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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### THE UNIONS

Let us say right away that in common with all informed opinion of democratic principle, we believe in the privilege of Labour to organise. United in the common purpose of increasing the standard of living; united to promote such institutions which provide education, welfare, and cultural centres for the worker, we see nothing but good in it. In stating this opinion, we are saying no more than history could have us say. None who has read the dreadful accounts of the conditions of Labour a century ago in England could hold any opinion but that stated here. However, circumstances are that the whole situation must now be reviewed in the light of the irresponsible attitude taken both by leaders of Labour, and many of their thoughtless followers.

Why did Labour organise originally? It was to defeat sectional interests. The ordinary working man as an individual was helpless before the combination of capital which overworked and underpaid him. Labour did not gain her victories easily. Powerful institutions fought every Bill that went to the Houses of Parliament, but gradually, over the century, everything that was asked for was won, including the nationalisation of certain industries. But unfortunately, this advance in the promotion of better working conditions has not been accompanied by a greater intelligent appreciation of the conditions, nor the circumstances, which must of necessity accompany such reforms.

In assuming power and policy in industry, the worker must assume responsibility for the economics which are related to his wages and conditions. Labour has gained more than it dreamed of, but is now using these powers just as the capitalists did in the days of the Industrial Revolution. Labour said: "We must combine to defeat sectional interests." Labour has now combined to gain sectional interests without thought of the country's economic future, and without regard for her fellows.

In short, trades unions have taken on the likeness of the pestil that set out to destroy, but the point they cannot see is, in working only for sectional interests, they will destroy themselves for if they injure British economy, they injure themselves.

## HK's FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR

### Yiu Cheuk-Yin Tops Poll For Second Time

Yiu Cheuk-yin (see photograph) of the South China Athletic Association has won the China Mail's "Hongkong's Footballer of the Year" award for the second year in succession.

### Not Safe To Abandon Manned Aircraft

London, May 9. Air Chief Marshal Sir Ronald Ivelaw-Chapman, former Deputy Chief of Britain's Air Staff, said in a broadcast, tonight that he could not imagine a time when it would be safe to completely abandon the manned bomber or fighter.

He also suggested that guided missiles would not be developed so soon as some people were inclined to think, "probably later rather than earlier in the 1960's."

The Air Chief Marshal said that because the guided missiles had economic advantages over manned aircraft, the aim must be eventually to rely on it—but not before it had been developed.

The changeover to predominantly unmanned aircraft would be staggered over as much as a decade and would come considerably more quickly for fighters than bombers. —Reuter.

### Deportation Order Stayed

Los Angeles, May 9. The US Immigration Service today held an appeal filed by Leslie Colin Jabara, 30, a great-great-grandson of a signer of the Declaration of Independence, against an order issued by the Service deporting him to Australia.

The Immigration officials maintained that Jabara had used Australian passports for a number of years and was in the US at the present time on an Australian passport.

It ruled that this cost him his right to American citizenship. —United Press.

### Other Votes

Others to receive votes were: Chen Chou-ying (SCAA), Chow Mun-chee (Kwong Wah), Hung Ying-yuk (Tung Wah), Han Yung-sang (Sing Tao), Cheung Kam-ki (Sing Tao), Cheung Lam Shun-ki (Kwong Wah), Lam Shun-ki (Kwong Wah), Lau Kin-chung (SCAA), Lau Kai-chiu (KMB), Mok Chin-wah (SCAA), Tong Yee-kit (Kwong Wah), Tong Sheung (SCAA), Yu Yiu-ink (Sing Tao), Pau Kin-yan (SCAA), Moss (Police), Lau Che-ping (SCAA), and Hu Ying-fun (Eastern).

Next Thursday evening, of the South China Morning Post Staff Club, Yiu Cheuk-yin, Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, will receive his trophy, presented by the China Mail, from Mr. Benson, OBE, JP, a member of the SCM Post Ltd Board of Directors.

A representative gathering of prominent football officials and other Colony sportsmen will be present to see Mr. Yiu receive his memento.

### Trade With China Union Wants Restrictions Removed

Great Yarmouth, May 9. The Amalgamated Engineering Union conference here today called for removal of restrictions and embargoes on trade with the Soviet Union and China.

They unanimously passed a resolution supporting a policy of trade with all countries.

Mr. Bill Carson, AEU President, declared: "We are not concerned so much with East-West trade or North-South trade as long as we can get work into our workshops for our members."

"We have no interest at all in purely political slogans. If we as an executive could send a delegation to Russia or China as a trading mission, we feel we could bring back orders for Britain."

"But that is a very remote possibility indeed." —Reuter.



### FRENCH CRISIS

### Pflimlin To Try His Hand

Paris, May 9. M. Pierre Pflimlin, latest candidate for the premiership in the 24-day-old French political crisis, was encouraged today by the Socialist and Conservative leaders, M. Guy Mollet and M. Antoine Pinay, to persist in his efforts to form a government.

He was expected to inform President Coty later tonight that he would undertake the

M. Mollet told M. Pflimlin that he could rely on the voting support of the Socialists, though they "would not participate in the Cabinet."

M. Pinay said he was sure that many of his political friends were anxious to see the end of the crisis and would be prepared to back the 51-year-old Catholic leader.

### LITTLE PLUM

M. Pflimlin—his name means "little plum"—plans a small cabinet, which may consist entirely of members of his own party, MRG, to carry through a three-point "action programme."

★ 1. Sustained military effort in Algeria, to place the French Government in a sufficiently strong position to engage in ceasefire parleys at the hour of its own choice.

★ 2. Restriction of home consumption and extra taxation to cover additional military expenditure.

★ 3. Constitutional reform to strengthen the executive and to set up institutions for a Franco-African Commonwealth.

Algeria will be M. Pflimlin's most difficult problem—as it was for M. René Pleven, who was forced to give up yesterday when ready to present his government to the National Assembly.

M. Pflimlin is reported to be contemplating being his own Minister for Algeria.

This would not suit the Conservatives, who regard his views on Algeria as Liberal.

Their parliamentary group insisted on the maintenance of a resident cabinet minister in Algeria, and the retaining of France's "pledge" (meaning the aerodromes) in Tunisia "as long as the Tunisian Government does not give proof of real neutrality."

### LAWYER

M. Pflimlin is an Alsatian lawyer and has never been Prime Minister.

He tried three times in previous government crises to form a government, but each time gave up. In the summer of last year, after the fall of the Mollet Government, he spent two weeks trying to form a cabinet. —Reuter.

### Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

#### By "Rapier"

##### RACE 1

Orange Beauty  
Diamond Lili  
Another Victory  
Outsider—Tonyber.

##### RACE 2

Full-of-Spirit  
Caravelle  
Quizette

Outsider—Matador.

##### RACE 3

Not So Bad

May Blossom

Tell-me-more

Outsider—Blondie.

##### RACE 4

Genghis Khan

Pin-Pin

Golden Gypsy

Outsider—Carrie.

##### RACE 5

Hellespot

King Kong

Welcome

Moray

Outsider—Alandale.

##### RACE 6

Permanent View

Winsome Stag

Red Light

Winsome Stag

Outsider—Shiraz.

##### RACE 7

Marianna

Tamerlane

Spinning Wheel

Marianna

Outsider—Supermaster.

##### RACE 8

Snowy

My Pal

Marine Charger

Outsider—Calypso.

##### RACE 9

Lynnhurst

Curtain Call

Balkan Monarch

Outsider—No Surprise.

##### RACE 10

Castle Peak

No Surprise

Balkan Monarch

Outsider—Winsome.

### The Turf's Progressive Places

Race 2—Matador; Race 5—Alandale;

Race 7—Tamerlane

### TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For Race 7:

Fortunes are won and lost on a this.

Our Teaser Tip for the last meeting

"The Gunners got mixed with a deaf ark for this one" (After Dark) was unplaced.

## LABOUR MAKES FURTHER GAINS

London, May 9. The present state of the parties is as follows: Labour hold 1,705 seats, Conservatives 1,397, Liberals 110, and Independents 400. Seats lost were as follows: Conservatives 30, Labour 67, Independents 40, Liberals 6. Their results are: complete but for a few outstanding which cannot affect the overall picture. —France-Presso.

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& 9.40 P.M.

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ALL THE REST!TODAY'S  
RED  
HOT  
JETSI  
CINEMASCOPEHIGH  
FLIGHT

RAY MILLAND

With ANTHONY MEELEY • RICHARD LEE • HELEN CHERRY  
Screenplay by JOSEPH LARSON and KENNETH HODGES  
Based on an original story by JACK DAVIES • Directed by JOHN GALTEN  
Associate Producer PHILIP SAMUEL • Production Designer ALBERT R. BROCCOLI  
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At 12.10 p.m. Deborah Kerr & John Kerr in  
M-G-M's "TEA & SYMPATHY"

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS T.C.-MORROW  
Extra Morning ShowsAt 11.00 a.m. Columbia's "THREE STOOGES" &  
Technicolor Cartoons Program

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00, 70 Cts.

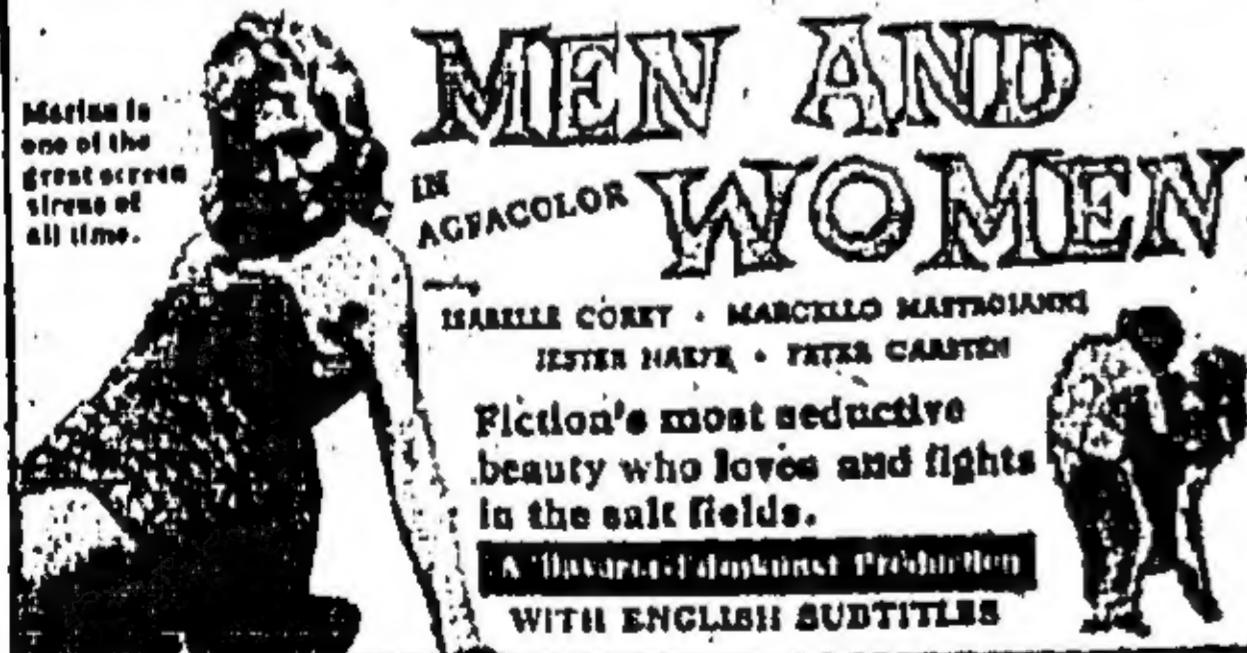
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## FILMS

CURRENT & COMING  
by  
ANTHONY FULLER

FOR real Cinema criticism, "I Accuse," now on show at the Hoover and Liberty, emerges as the finest piece of cinema I have run up against since doing this column.

My reasons for saying this are, first, the whole of the true tragic tale of Captain Alfred Dreyfus is seen as a drama, which it was. In a cinema sense, there is no hashed-up play or TV script shaped and formed into something to show on the screen, but real drama seen through the eyes of the camera.

Next, you have only to look at the cast to know before you buy your ticket that you are going to see some outstanding performances, and you will.

Now, the intelligent cinema-goer will have the finest drama there is in the business of life, shown to him as it happened. All the frame-up, all the business we usually associate with mobsters is here performed by a Government offering a parody of Justice to a man.

I am biased, I am prejudiced; I am definitely in favour of such a picture on such a theme. It is real cinema; it is real drama; it is intelligent—and fortunately in Hongkong, there are many who will make it their business to see how Emile Zola championed a man, and published his open letter "I Accuse," written to the President of France, and published for all France to read.

A fine picture, a fine drama, a must for every intelligent film-goer; and incidentally, finely timed for all those students reading European history.

THIS week sees many new films, and a return of the British classic, "Great Expectations." What is better, the films this week offer a much wider selection than usual, and for once, your reviewer can say that, there is something to suit all tastes.

For quite a long time, I have mentioned "High Flight," now on show at the King's and Princess, as the best film of its type. The question could be asked, what is its type? Well, the type is, modern jet flying and the kind of men, who handle the modern machine. But if it were that alone, I should see no reason for praising this film, or recommending it as good entertainment.

What this film sets out to do is to present today's Royal Air Force, and to show you an intake of young cadets, and allow you to follow them through their training. The only thing lacking in a war which they can do is their stunts, the director gives you one of these many present day incidents, and as I have said in my "box" announcing this film, you get an thrilling climax as you'll find in a film of this type.

But counter to all this thrill stuff is a clever psychological study of an angry young man, and this time he has something to say about, or he thinks he has.

Kenneth Haig, who was the angry young man in "Look Back in Anger," contributes a very dramatic portrayal as a rebellious young cadet who imagines he is being picked upon.

Ray Milland, as a Company Commander who has been ordered to take and hold a desert stronghold as his share in the general Allied attack against Tunis.

Having had a rough time, the Company naturally expects to be relieved, but is ordered to attack instead. This is done with all the usual British grumbling about the situation in general, and this particular objective in particular.

There are many incidents, amusing, thrilling, and at times, quite fantastic, but they are better left to you to discover, as

setting them out here would rob them of their surprise.

The secret for the success of "High Flight" is its excellent production and direction. The RAF co-operate fully, so that the atmosphere of an Officer Cadet Training Unit is as authentic as it is possible to be.

Then the camera work is superb, and in the wide shots of sky and landscape, the lenses have caught the panoramas of fast machines, against the fleecy clouded skies of England.

Not terribly essential to the film is Helen Cherry on Milland's shoulder, the little who will sing the theme of the picture.

The smallest parts, I thoroughly enjoyed Bernard Lee as Flight Sergeant Harris, in charge of the intake you follow through their training.

He is typical of the kind who have a thousand stock gags they spread over the course, and then begin again with the next intake.

Made in CinemaScope as Technicolour, "High Flight" is a very good film; I did enjoy it, and I am quite certain you will do so.

"GREAT EXPECTATIONS" is the British film that helped put British films on the map showing at the Queen's. This new print of the old masterpiece shows that even with new

techniques, the skill of the great producer is the most important factor in film making.

The use of half lights to create

the brightening encounter with the evildoer, the joyful uncanny episode, the cherished wedding breakfast, the grim camera studies of old London and its deportees, make great film stuff.

Most of you will have seen the film, but it is obviously a film that is going to be recalled time and again, and in my opinion, "Great Expectations" is one of the few films that has re-captured the atmosphere of a

time past.

I might as well confess that I would sooner see the film than read the book in this case, I say that because I have read it.

There is little point in telling

again the sensibility of the original issue of this film caused, nor of the triumphs John Mills and Valerie Hobson scored.

One point might be made with interest. In this part of the world, Dickens was a great reporter, and the business of the cherished wedding breakfast, all the colubs and dust, was part of London. It used to be on show at a public house called "Dirty Dick's."

"STEEL BAYONET" is

another I was there incident of the war. Harold Cleves, the author of the script from which this film is made, was a Company Commander in the North African Campaign, and "Steel Bayonet" was inspired by one of these last bullet, last man, stands of the Infantry Manual of Training sets out.

Leo Genn leads a good cast in this film, which includes Kieron Moore, Michael Medwin, Robert Brown, and Michael Ripper.

The film has Leo Genn as a Company Commander who has been ordered to take and hold a desert stronghold as his share in the general Allied attack against Tunis.

Having had a rough time, the Company naturally expects to be relieved, but is ordered to attack instead. This is done with all the usual British grumbling about the situation in general, and this particular objective in particular.

There are many incidents, amusing, thrilling, and at times, quite fantastic, but they are better left to you to discover, as

As war films go, and there is not only the frustrating labour quite a spate of them at the moment, this is quite good of the kind. Made without the flying flags the bugle calls, the clash of the symbols and all the stuff that turns dourness and integrity into a music hall turn.

This unheralded little film is a very good example of what can be done with war subject material.

Authentic, well cast, types and

story familiar, characterisation good, an opportunity of seeing a real episode of war, for those who like to know what it was like during the desert campaign.

FOR the life of me, I do not know why "Naked Earth" left a Charles Dickens flavour in my mouth. Dickens wrote nothing like it. It is at a much later period, but trying to find a reason, I think it is this: the characterisation is very good.

"Naked Earth" now on show at the Roxy and Broadway, has as its background the pioneering days in central Africa at the close of the last century. Made in CinemaScope, you will spot the one thing it lacks in the first sweep of the camera; this film should have been made in colour.

A tremendous amount of business is poured into this film, original

to compare, for it is very much the like up all the roaming

of the like up all the roaming</p



## HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



The last time the German head of state was photographed with a British monarch was May 1910—the funeral of Edward VII. From the left are Alfonso XIII of Spain; George V of England; Frederick VIII of Denmark. Back row: Haakon VII of Norway; Ferdinand I of Bulgaria; Manoel II of Portugal; Kaiser Wilhelm II of Germany; an unidentified person; and King Albert I of the Belgians.

RIGHT: Dr Adenauer is greeted by Mr Macmillan on his arrival at London Airport before his audience with The Queen. Express

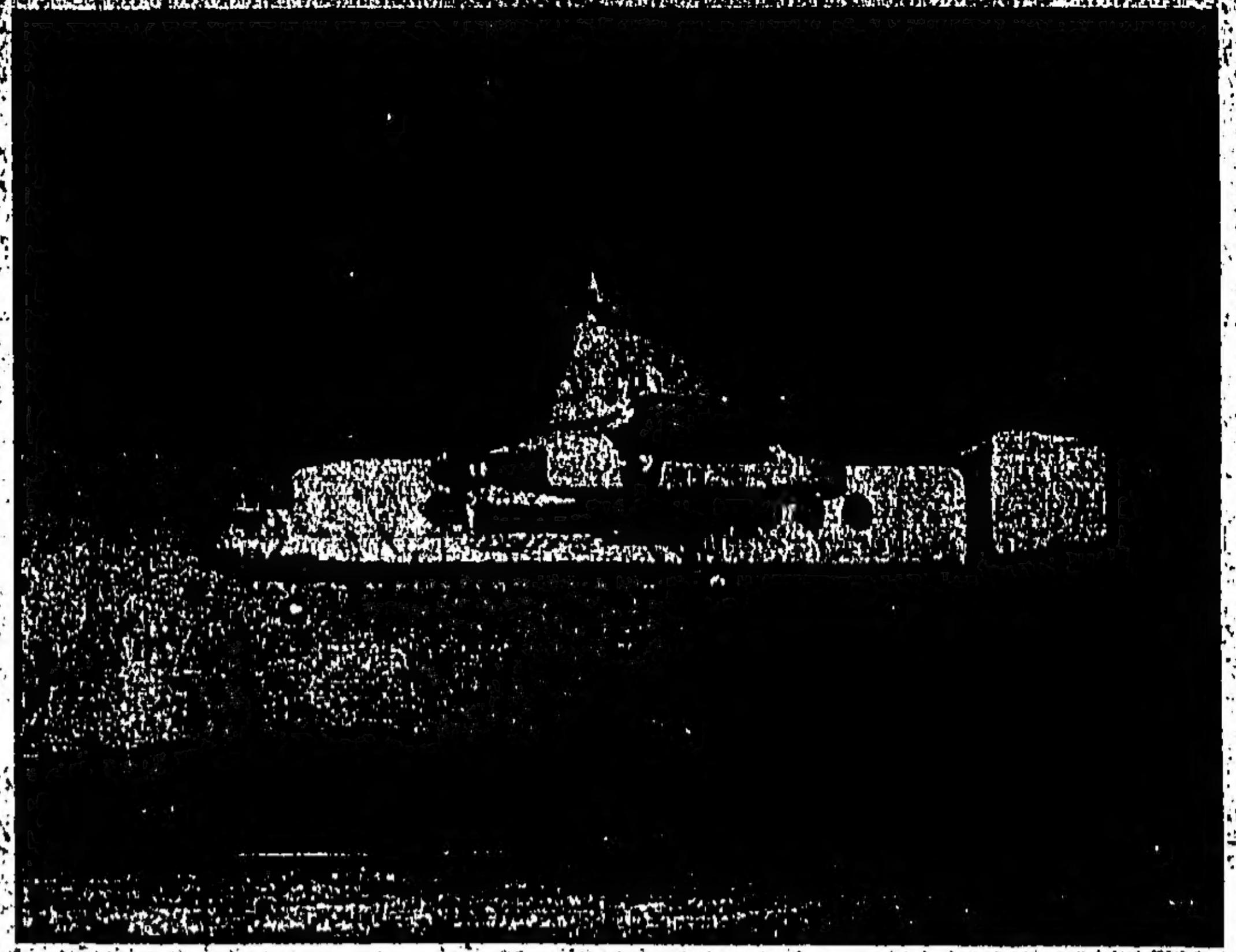


LEFT: Mr Macmillan inspects the Guard of Honour of the 21st Special Air Service Regiment (Artists) T.A. on his arrival at Burlington House for the annual dinner of the Royal Academy. Keystone



LEFT: (See Page 7) "Being loved makes you feel lovely," said Hollywood's Mitzi Gaynor, who, encouraged by her husband, went on a diet; lost 35 lb; made a film comeback; and is now in London for the premiere of "South Pacific." Express

BELOW: General Sir Richard Gale, Deputy Supreme Commander Allied Powers Europe (Monty's successor) with Major Nyl Aender of the Norwegian Air Force and other NATO officers are seen at the launching of a mobile exhibition to show the work of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation to England and Scotland. The Times



Britain's Fairley Rotodyne, the world's first vertical take-off airliner, which switches from helicopter take-off to normal propeller flight brings inter-city transport to the sky. She is seen making a conventional landing while the rotor "free wheels". Express

RIGHT: Demure, Sophia Loren—the actress with cat's eyes, is seen on arrival in London from Zurich. Express

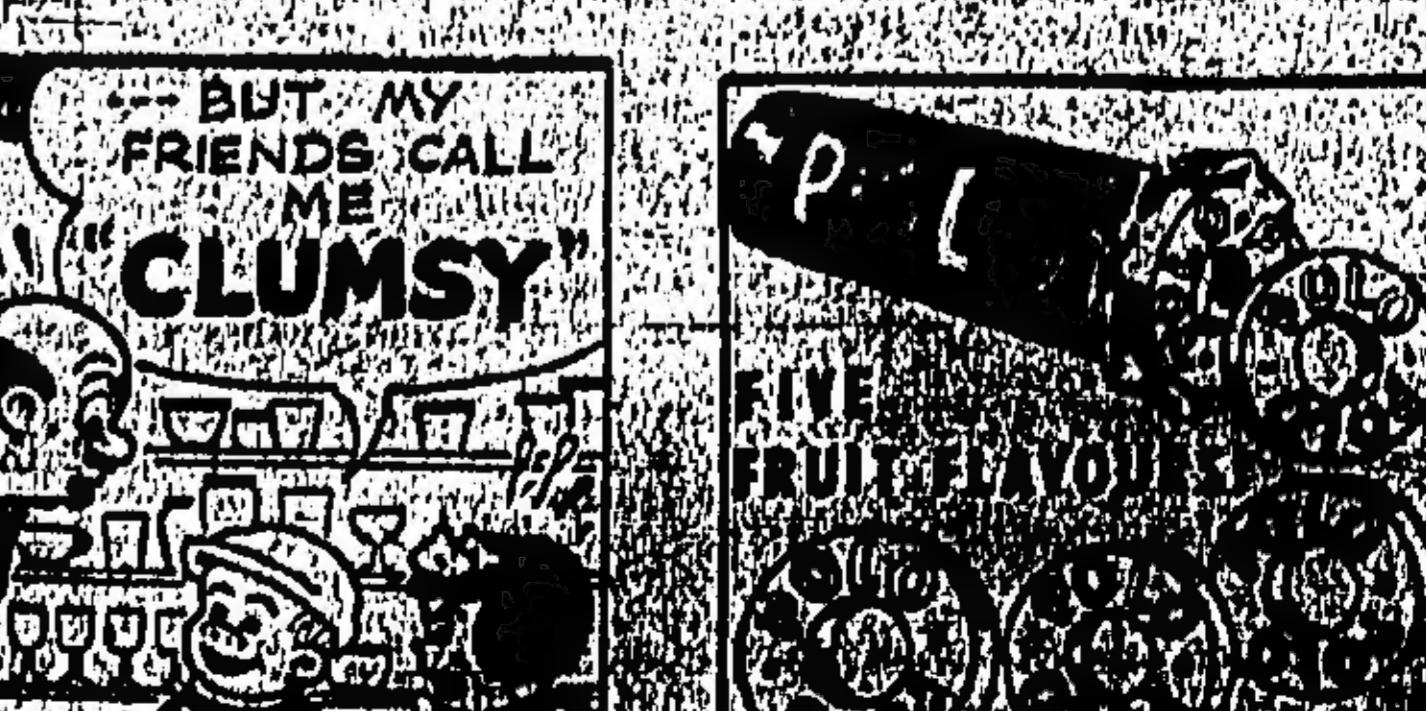
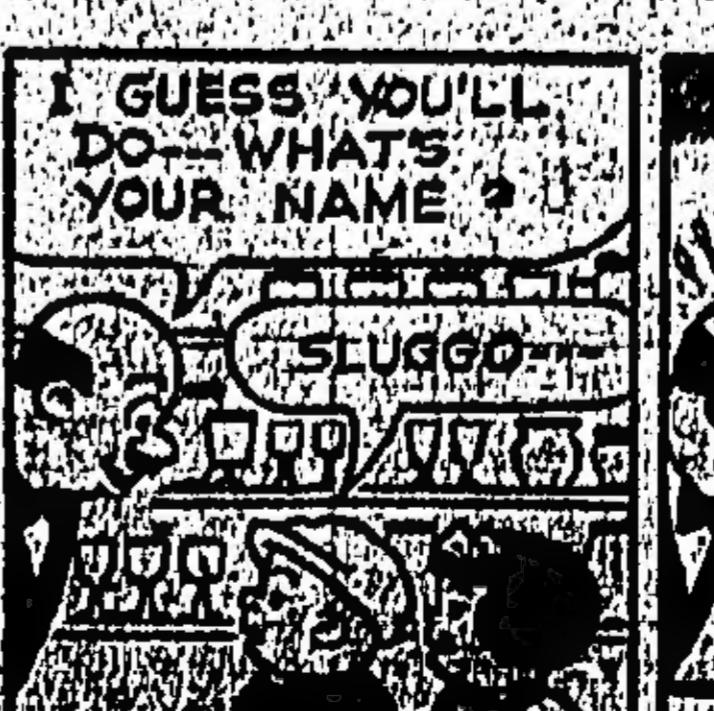
LEFT: Baby Jumbo got a little touch of make-up himself—but looks full of admiration at Mum, all dressed to be worshipped at a Hindu festival. It is said that the elephant enjoys both the trappings and the fuss. Young Jumbo expects, like other human youngsters from his country, to make a trip to Britain soon. New Delhi Statesman

RIGHT: Miss Yong Siew-kuan, eldest of the five daughters of millionaire lawyer Yong Shook-lin, of Malaya, and Mr David Williams, are seen with the Malayan High Commissioner in London Dato Nik Hamil after their wedding at Caxton Hall. Keystone

BELOW: The International Chamber of Shipping, in session during its annual meeting in London. The Times



NANCY



By Brile Bushmiller

## PIDGIN LANGUAGES

### by Robert Wallace Thompson

THE beginnings of pidgin English by people belonging to certain occupations in Hongkong are obvious. They may be seen when the Parisian agent de police speaks to the Englishman in the infinite, "prendre metro le descendre station...". They were seen when European overseers gave their first orders to Africans of many tribal origins in the plantations of the New World in the 17th and 18th centuries and when the raw slaves tried to speak to their masters or to each other.

They were seen when the "Bounty" mutineers got acquainted with their Polynesian wives on Pitcairn and when the blackbeard roamed Melanesia in search of hardy labour for North Queensland. The pidgin dialects of the China coast arose in much the same way and were encouraged by the Imperial decrees which forbade the teaching of the Celestial language to the outer barbarians. It seems that many Chinese officials delighted in using what to them was a mutilated form of the foreign devil's speech.

#### The Start

A general process which can be postulated for the genesis of all pidgin dialects is the deliberate simplification of a language, generally that of a trader, in whose slave-owner. In order to simplify speakers tend to cast aside all but the most essential inflections; tenses, if this language has them often go, "I see him yesterday, I see him today, I see him tomorrow," make "quite" a lot of sense. In "simplifying" most speakers tend to use the language one employs when talking to a small child. Hence the superficial similarity of pidgin speech to baby-talk.

The person to whom the simplified language is addressed learns quickly and may well add, often quite unintentionally, features from his own native speech. Hence, so in certain West African Pidgins and in many dialects spoken south of the Mason-Dixon line a B sound replaces a V sound as in the not too authentic "Way down upon a sunshiny Ribbin," "fly rice" for fried rice in Anglo-Chinese is a good example and so is the English soldier's "Sandy Fairy" or "Ain" for "Ca no salt rion" or "Beag" for "Jew" for "Bonjour" where rice is homely English sounds are substituted for the outlandish French nasal.

The learner's speech habits are not confined to sounds but include syntax and some of this is carried over into the new type of language. Think of Anglo-Indian "ough-bher, we're after spic him," his here in the morning; where the Gaelic matutinal streaks out a mile. So in China Coast Pidgin the Chinese dialects are still represented by the numeral suffixes as in wantip man, a man, wantip hill, a tree.

The expression has got, there is, there are, is more complicated, although it is a perfect translation of the Cantonese (and general Chinese) phrase, it may be reinforced by the Macanese and Pidgin Portuguese "ten" which means either "have" or "there is," there are. This construction is incidentally common to the standard Romance languages and is frequent in the creole dialects of the West Indies. A Trinidadian, speaking of a local dance, once said to me "It had a lot of pretty girls there last night."

#### The Creol

Once the processes we have described have taken place between a large number of individuals, perhaps for years, the new contact vernacular that is so formed takes on a relatively stable vocabulary, structure and pronunciation, all consistent enough to make communication possible. Such a language may be "one's native language" yet it may be widely learnt and used, for dealings between peoples of widely different speech.

Such is Neo-Melanesian, which has taken such root as the lingua franca of New Guinea and the Solomons Islands. Such was China Coast Pidgin in the days of the Canton factories and the Treaty Ports, when Chinese and Europeans traded and even when Chinese from different regions conversed together. The very wild pidgin is said to be the world's pidgin in that it is widely learnt as a short-cut to

This article begins a regular weekly feature on Hongkong Pidgin... words you know and words you don't.



## FROM RAGS TO RICHES.

### She Spent £6 Million In A Few Years— Yet She Begged On The Streets As A Child

By JOHN COTTRELL

BEAUTY and charm were the only assets of Jeanne Bechu, daughter of a humble French seamstress. She grew up in the lowliest of circumstances. As a child she had to beg on the streets for bread.

But those two assets were quite sufficient to take her from rags to riches. They captured the heart and opened the purse of a King.

They brought her the title of Comtesse and made her the richest, most celebrated woman in all France.

Jeanne Bechu became one of the outstanding figures of 18th-century French history. But she is remembered by a different name—as the fabulous Madame du Barry, last of the "left-hand queens of France."

What was the secret of her extraordinary success? How could a woman of such humble origin win—and keep—a position so close to King Louis XV?

It was Jeanne's beauty which first attracted the attention of Louis and he soon became completely infatuated with her. But there were plenty of women just as beautiful in France and he had no wish to dismiss all of them.

What really kept Jeanne Bechu in his favour until the day he died was her very special brand of charm. He loved her for her good-naturedness and, most of all, for her unusual frankness.

She genuinely wanted to please the King. But unlike the other courtesans he had, she did not neglect her family. She established her mother in comfort for the rest of her life and provided handsomely for her.

Within a month, Jeanne had provided Jeanne with a trousseau and a valuable dowry, and the bridegroom, who was obliged to leave his beautiful bride immediately after the wedding ceremony, had the promise of a handsome pension.

Jeanne was essentially feminine, a gay exuberant woman, who loved to have beautiful things. To the King, she was more than a mistress. She was the perfect companion, and he was happy to keep her—whatever the cost.

She had a large retinue, wore the most expensive jewellery, and enjoyed every luxury she could wish for. She was even presented at Court.

The presentation was achieved easily with extreme difficulty, since the honour was reserved for ladies of noble birth, who had to be introduced by women who had already been presented.

Signs of nobility were asked to present Jeanne du Barry, but all declined. Some were genuinely opposed to the idea of a commoner being allowed to keep the King's bed. Many were merely jealous of Jeanne's success with the King. They regarded her as an upstart and had no intention of aiding her progress in high society.

For a while Jeanne lived and was educated in a convent. Then her mother married and her step-father sent her out on the streets to help swell the family exchequer. Thus, very early in life, she learned how to wheedle gifts from men.

At the age of 18, she became an apprentice in a men's hatters. Most of the customers showed more interest in Jeanne than in the hats.

Men were fascinated by the pretty creature with blue eyes and corn-coloured hair. As the fame of her beauty spread, the hatter was gratified to find his trade improving rapidly.

A year later, when Jeanne left him to work in a gaming house, many of his customers disappeared as well.

It was at the gaming house, where she worked as an actress, that she first met the Duke of

the King. She was the one woman who made him really happy.

The King never tired of her as he did of his other mistresses. With her light hearted, witty character, she kept him constantly amused and lifted him out of the dark moods to which he was so susceptible.

The thieves, she was told, had escaped to England. So Madame du Barry set off after them and gave her enemies the chance of branding her as an escaping aristocrat.

She made four visits to London. On returning from the last of them in 1783, the Revolutionaries accused her of working with anti-Revolutionary agents in England.

Although she was witty, Jeanne never spoke maliciously of anyone, whatever others might say about her. Her hard and bumble upbringing had taught her that it never pays to make an enemy—especially an enemy in high places.

This young girl who had never known luxury, spent lavishly but tastefully. She bought paintings by Rembrandt and Van Dyke, and surrounded herself and her riches by offering herself and her riches by offering £2,000 as a reward for its recovery.

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She was not a shred of evidence to support the trumped-up charge. But Madame du Barry was arrested, thrown into a prison cell, and, after a farce of a trial, condemned to death—a sentence which was to be carried out within 24 hours.

The former King's favour, now 50 years old but still beautiful, was terror-stricken. She pleaded with her captors, offered to tell them where all her fabulous jewellery and gold and silver plate were hidden, if only they would release her.

She reveled in the bidding-place, but succeeded in adding only a few more hours to her life.

At six o'clock, on a dull morning in November, 1783, the immortal Madame du Barry was forced into the tumbril that was to take her on her last journey to the guillotine.

In that rattling cart, she was trundled over the same cobblestones she had once covered in a golden coach seated beside the King of France.

It was a nightmare journey. She screamed for mercy as the crowds in the streets jeered and pelted her with stones. Near the scaffold she cried out for her life.

Her cries were in vain. She was pushed, stumbling, through the mud and on to the block. For a moment she struggled with the executioner and his assistants. Then the sliding blade of the guillotine flashed down and the crowd cheered.

Thus ended, abruptly, the life of a woman who had known extreme poverty, fantastic wealth, and, at the last, stark terror.

There, for many years, she lived in fine style, attended by an immense staff. She was extravagantly, but also used her money to help the poor.

Then, in 1789, came the Revolution.

In those days of terror, Jeanne du Barry behaved in an indecent and foolish fashion. Unable to believe that the revolutionaries would brand her as an aristocrat, she acted as though her world were unchanged.

She continued to subscribe to royalist papers and, when a large quantity of her jewellery was stolen, drew attention to

"My watch is my constant companion" says

PAT SMYTHE

The world's leading woman show-jumper



SNOW-JUMPING is not so effortless as the experts make it look, so a watch has to be pretty tough to take it in its stride. That's why Pat Smythe is pleased with her lovely Rolex Oyster Perpetual.

"I wear it all the time, and as for worry, I'm not worried about it when I jump, I never give it a thought. I stand up to the jarring and the falls, and they don't harm it at all."

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# Life with Rex

NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME

## Kay Kendall talks of her marriage, movies, and her Man

by DAVID LEWIN

**K**AY KENDALL had been out house-hunting. "I'm looking for a home," she said. "Something for Rex and a garden for the two dogs. We'll be here for a year, and you can't live in an hotel for all that time, can you?"

She was gay and vivid, in a Paris model coat with silk lining which people insist on thinking came from London and not from Balmain. She was wearing a woollen sack dress with just a medium skirt length.

Miss Kay Kendall is back in London for the first time in more than two years, and also for the first time as the wife of Rex Harrison.

She was, she said, a changed girl. "Being married to Rex has given me security. I've got some roots now. I belong. My claims used to talk about me as old scatty Katie before, and I always lived like a champagne bottle."

"I'd just got a career and very little else. No home—sometimes a flat, sometimes digs—sometimes an hotel room."

"I'm 30 now and I have been working—more or less since I was 11."

"I went into the ballet in 'Wild Violets' when I was 11, and I followed that with 'Black Velvet'."

### On tour

**A**T 17 they made me a star in 'London Town' and at 17 too I had ulcers with worry. At 19 I was out of work and 'London Town' was such a disaster I left the country for two years and went around with touring repertory companies in Germany and Italy learning to act.

"And I picked up some pretty bad acting habits then too. I used to say all my lines to the people in the front row. Anyone further back than that didn't hear a thing."

me to do a film," she said. "But I'm not keen. "Look at it this way: for a film, I'd have to get up at six in the morning and I'd be back home from the studio at seven in the evening. Rex would be at the theatre, and by the time he was through by eleven I'd have to be in bed to get up again by the following morning."

"That is not a satisfactory married life."

### Support

**W**HAT I'd really like to do is a play then Rex and I would have every day together. I'm reading scripts like mad now—but everything I have been offered is a part.

"But I have never starred in anything in the West End—not on stage and I don't think I should start off as the main lead. What I want is a nice supporting role where I get killed off or something after the first act."

This was the new and mature Miss Kay Kendall speaking. The Kay Kendall who, after scoring a film triumph in "Les Girls" with Gene Kelly and collecting awards and offers by the dozen, turned her back on Hollywood and returned to being Mrs. Rex Harrison, housewife, on Long Island, New York.

She gathered up her coat—the Paris model coat—and went out into the street to keep another house-hunting appointment.

"And I decided that nothing in work was really worth getting ulcers over and what I wanted most was a home and security and my career could come after that."

"And that is the way it is now."

In London for the next year Mr Harrison will be working. And his wife? "Well, they want

That producer was wrong on every point—except the last.

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"The Lord's Day Observance Society do not approve of ballet on Sundays. I fear they would not go a lot on 'Rock-a-boogie-hum-dog' either."

## THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CASE BROUGHT FORTH A LISTENING CLUSTER OF LEGAL FIGURES . . .

# WAS LORD KYLSANT GUILTY?

**I**f you were writing a novel about a man endowed with glamour—that magical fascination which defies analysis—what would you make him by profession so that his daily work contributed some little extra glamour of its own?

A surgeon, maybe. Or a top-rank politician. Or a popular advocate. Or a racing motorist. Or even—if you have never encountered one—an actor.

But an accountant? No. Accountants demands great skill, and in this modern age often confer great power. Glamour, however, is not within its ambit. And accountants themselves—except, of course, for you sir, and that very special exception—madam, whom you know so well—do not as a rule possess the type of personality that makes every heart beat faster by its presence.

One associates The Accountant, not with glamour, but with diligence and worth.

Mr Harold Morland, one of Britain's most respected and ablest accountants during the period between the two world wars might well have stood as his profession's prototype. He was quietly efficient, undemonstratively solid, perhaps a trifle fussy correct. He represented perfectly—though at the top most level—that vast army of anonymous accountants which pours into the City at nine o'clock each morning, adds up and subtracts, and at five o'clock departs.

**GLAMOUR RATING**

And yet Mr Morland's trial in 1931—for aiding and abetting the publication of false company reports—surpassed in glamour any other ever held at the Old Bailey, whether one looks to the background to the Bar or to the dock.

The dock? Side by side with self-contained and modest Mr Morland sat a more striking and masculine figure—Baron Kyllant, Lord Lieutenant of Carmarthen, former MP for Chester, and a pillar of British commercial life for more than 30 years.

The Bar? A glittering cluster of formal glory included, with one solitary absentee, all the most fashionable leaders of the day: Sir John Simon, Sir Patrick Hastings and Sir William Jowitt rubbed shoulders with Mr Pritt and Mr Stuart Bevan in the nine-day marathon of evidence and argument.

And the background? In the background lay that national institution of 1925 when Lord Kyllant was elected and Mr

Morland auditor—the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, which with its considerable fleet, numerous subsidiaries, large capitalisation and century-old connections, had long been considered by Stock Exchange Investors as a blue chip closely verging on gilt-edged.

reserves" in describing the company's balance for that year. But the Crown, so far from accepting this phrase as exoneration, are turning it into the very spearhead of their case against him. Had it been "Taken from reserves" or "Transferred from reserves" they might have looked on Mr Morland with a more benevolent eye. But "Adjustment of taxation reserves"—it was deliberately chosen, Mr Attorney claims, because it would convey nothing to an ordinary person, but would furnish some sort of cover if necessity arose. "It betrays an unenvy conscient and a guilty mind."

### VITAL QUESTION

The fate of Mr Morland—reputation—will depend on the answer to a single question: Did he employ that form of words with intention to deceive? And the jury's answer in its turn will largely hinge upon the exchanges that are just beginning between Sir Patrick Hastings—Morland's counsel—and Lord Plender.

"Have you known Mr Morland many years?"

"I have," Lord Plender says.

"And had close contacts with him?"

"Do you know any member of your profession?" Hastings asks.

"No," Lord Plender says without hesitation. "I do not."

The reciprocal answer does not miss—In court it is often music—reciprocal hostility. This is a cross-examination with a difference: cross-examination minus its traditional characteristics. No attack looms upon the witness's credibility; that would be pointless, as his evidence is formal. No attack looms upon the witness's credit; that would be not only pointless but virtually impossible—Lord Plender is the acknowledged doyen of accountants.

The beckoning prize for Hastings—if only he can get it—is Lord Plender's endorsement of Mr Morland's conduct.

"Lord Plender, I would like to ask some questions about what the Attorney-General has referred to as 'secret reserves'." I would like to refer to them," Hastings casually adds, "as 'inner reserves'."

"Why?" the Judge interpolates.

"Because it sounds rather better," Hastings replies, with discerning frankness. "But whatever we call them, Lord Plender, it is a practice, is it not, of many large commercial enterprises to have 'secret' or 'inner' or internal reserves?"

"Yes."

"And to set aside sums to such reserves out of an unusually prosperous year or years?"

"Yes."

"Where reserves have been called on without induction?"

"Yes."

## Expert under fire—

by EDGAR LUSTGARTEN



HAROLD MORLAND  
Fate hung on a single question.

might there come a time when the auditor would say that if the reserves are to be used again, some indication must be given?"

"Yes," Lord Plender says.

"Are there certain phrases commonly used by auditors as an indication?"

"Yes."

"Is one of them 'Adjustment of taxation reserves'?"

"Yes."

Step by tiny step the advance continues.

"That expression indicates from reserves?"

"Yes."

"Those transfers might be either large or small?"

"Yes."

### SIGH OF RELIEF

Hastings can now compress the whole of Mr Morland's case into a single question—with complete assurance of a favourable answer.

"If you saw such words in a profit and loss account, would you understand from that that there had been a transfer, which might be small or large, from excess profits duty or other reserves?"

Lord Plender gives his verdict.

"Certainly," he says... Mr Morland's defenders heaved a huge sigh of relief. Only a jury perverse beyond normal calculation could, upon an issue as highly technical, run counter to the clearly expressed judgment of one so knowledgeable—and so conscientious.

### PANIC VICTIMS

Mr Morland was acquitted. In my opinion, he should not have been charged. Lord Kyllant on a separate accusation (that of publishing a fraudulent prospectus) received a sentence of 12 months' imprisonment. In my opinion, he should not have been convicted.

I hold both men victims, in differing degree, of a national near-panic following on the Harry slump of 1929.

**NEXT WEEK:** The man who found a new instrument of murder.

## FERD'NAND



# Patricia Lewis

## Mr. "Here-to-Eternity"

GIVING  
(IN DRESSING-GOWN)  
HIS MILLION-DOLLAR  
FORMULA

ALTHOUGH I am just a poor relation, it is very nice to claim some kinship with the men who have managed to make money out of letters. And I am not referring to blackmail.

Because—better than some moneyed individual prepared to pay for his indiscretions—there is today a whole industry held to ransom for words.

Write a book... write a play... write good dialogue... write situations... write a bold, bold plot... write nothing but a fragment—an idea in embryo. (But preferably write a panorama.) And the men who make million-dollar movies will make you a dollar millionaire.

I have struck this materialistic mood after meeting *Master James Jones*, a name you will probably not remember, but whose book "From Here to Eternity" you no doubt will. (Others may simply recall the film-of-the-book or the book-of-the-film, depending on the way you glean your higher education.)

"Gee, I'm sorry about this," he said heavily. "But I guess I'll be confined to my room for a couple of days. It's funny, but I'm never sick at home."

He interrupted my glance. "Well, I read somewhere that gin and bitters is good for the stomach."

Mrs Jones, wearing grey, pearls, and dark glasses, threw me a narrow look and a wide smile.

"Jim wants to do a novel with a Paris background," she said.

"Gloria! I have two novels planned with European backgrounds," said Mr Jones, a trifle testy. "One from France and one from Italy." To me, I've been making notes to them for a number of years, and now seemed as good a time as any to sell up and come over."

I asked Mr Jones if he planned all his novels in advance.

"Well, I began with 11 planned," he said. "I wrote two—'From Here to Eternity' and 'Some Came Running'—but since then I got three new ideas which brings me back to 11."

"However," she said in the best lit-blitz tradition, "the interview must go on."

We discovered Mr Jones sprawled on his bed, a mile wan and naked (I assume) but for the aforementioned red foulard.

### Ambushed

INTENT on keeping up with the Joneses, I had asked them to lunch at one of those cute old Mayfair pubs full of atmosphere and lead water, but I was ambushed at the lift-gate by Mrs Jones, who explained that her husband was not feeling quite up to food.

"However," she said in the best lit-blitz tradition, "the interview must go on."

We discovered Mr Jones sprawled on his bed, a mile wan and naked (I assume) but for the aforementioned red foulard.



WRITER JONES AND WIFE GLORIA  
ETERNITY WAS FOUR YEARS LONG

again. So I guess I'm not making much headway."

While not making headway with his overall plan, Mr Jones is still not wasting time.

The 700 pages of "Eternity" brought him around £350,000 from its 4,000,000 sales and the 1,200-page "Some Came Running" has been sold to the movies for a quarter-million dollars, plus a percentage of the gross.

"Course it took me four years to do the first and nearly seven to do the second," added Mr Jones. "But I visualise my novels covering the social structure of America from the 'twenties to the present day."

For the French national rail system is run as a game in which the taxpayer always loses. The gamble concerns just how much he has to find yearly for his railways.

The extent of the latest loss has not been published yet. But the average deficit over the last few years has been £60 million.

In return, the French do not get such a slick service as the French loss is.

The West German Government benevolently allows credits to the railways. These are expected to be repaid. Last year total credits amounted to more than £90 million.

For this outlay, the German does not get such a slick service as the French. The top train is the Frankfurt-Basel diesel express which covers 211 miles in three and a half hours—an average of 80 miles an hour.

Cost of a return ticket is £6 15s—dearer than the £5 5s. first-class return from London to Preston, almost exactly the same distance.

If this fare appears higher than the English equivalent, German wages are on a slightly lower scale. Engine drivers average £55 10s. a month.

The Swiss are projected to their subsidy—at the rate of slightly less than 3½d. a mile, for first-class travel and less than 2½d. a mile for second-class. In Britain the cost is 3d. and 2d. a mile.

And wages? Engine drivers and foremen earn £23 and £20 a month including bonuses and gratuities. Signalmen get from £30 to £32 10s. a month.

The Swiss compares with the British average of £6 15s. 8d. for engine drivers and between £44 and £48 for signalmen.

To complete the homely familiar look of these Canadian railways both companies recently applied to increase their freight charges ten per cent and, both face new wage demands.

### INTERVIEWING THE OFF-CENTRE PEOPLE

Place" and Norman Mailer's "The Naked and the Dead" and John O'Hara's "Ten North, Frederick" . . . it's easier to see where both the values and the power lie.

### What made Mitzi's Measurements

MAYBE I was feeling a little flatulent after the Joneses but having read that Mitzi Gaynor, star of "South Pacific," had lost 35 lb. in 12 weeks (see page 5) I thought I would ask her just how she did it.

Shiny as a fashion plate in a red linen sack and multi-strand river pearls, Miss Gaynor smiled brightly and said it was "no pills . . . no doctors . . . no shots . . . just will-power."

And, I learned, a husband who had gone on the diet with her.

For three months the stalwart—but by no means over-weight—Mr Jack Bean shared, with his wife, the following meals:

#### BREAKFAST

Half Grapefruit  
Two eggs, boiled or poached.  
(No toast, salt or pepper)

#### LUNCHEON

A ½lb. hamburger with plain spinach.

#### OR

Two tablespoons of cottage cheese with sliced tomatoes.

#### DINNER

Half a grilled chicken with string beans.

#### Grapefruit (the other half).

That is what I call devotion!

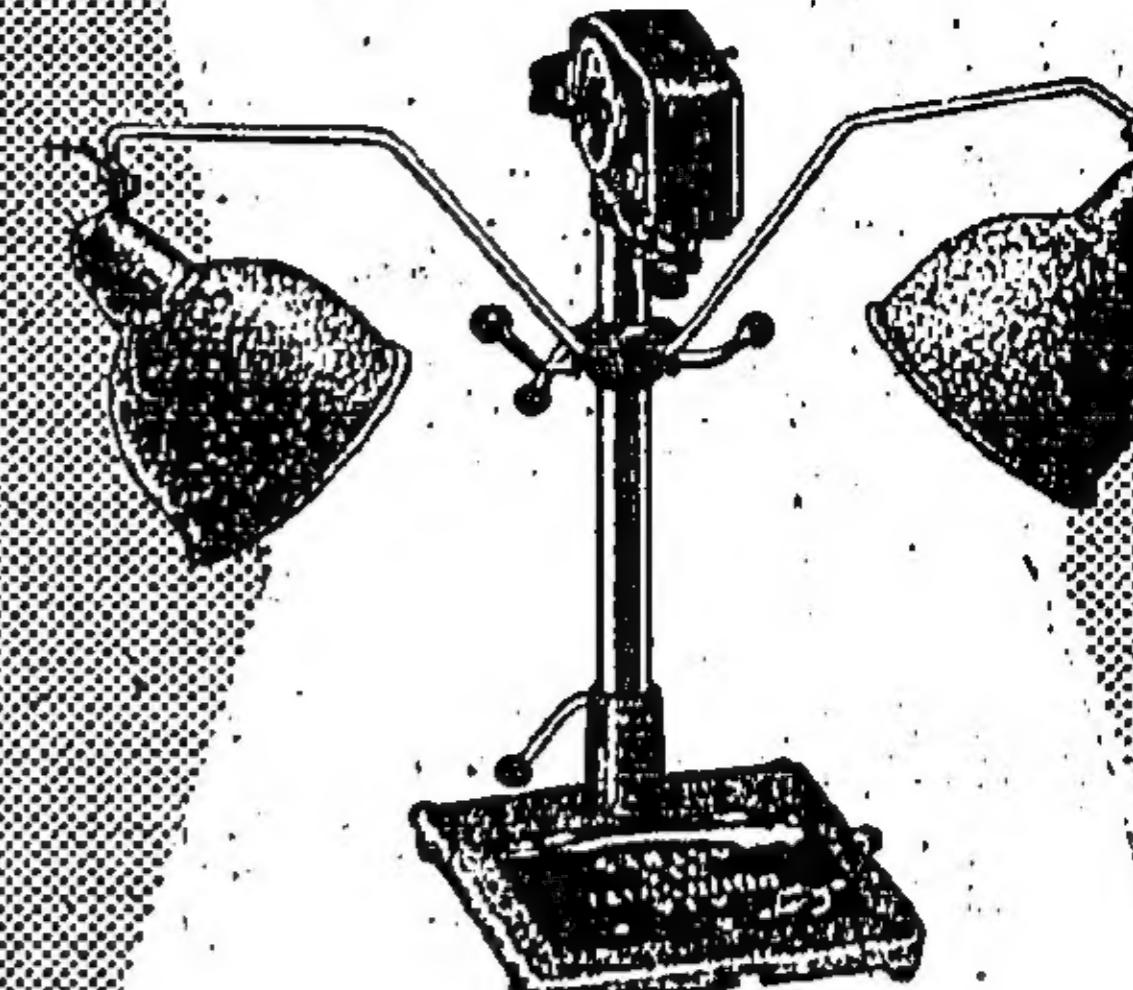
But if your husband is on a tubby-buddy diet, don't trust him out of your sight. He will cheat.

Lunching at a business-man's rendezvous I counted 14 men in the immediate vicinity, and 11 were wolfing up the most-tiered, most-colourful, most-creamy, most-whipped, most-Melba sweets on the most elaborate menu.

Use the Polaroid 8 mm.

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## No, We AREN'T The Only Country That Can't Make A Railway Pay!

By JOHN WATERMAN

### Germany:

BRITAIN is not the only country faced with trouble on the railways—not the only country that cannot make its railways pay. In an uneasy world there is one point of wide international agreement: running a railway without trouble and with profit is a tough business.

### Canada:

### France:

IN Canada a strike looms up for the privately owned Canadian Pacific Railways. A Royal Commission set up following a previous strike has found that firemen serve a useful purpose working on diesel locomotives working in CPR freight yards. CPR intend to cut the number of such firemen from May 1. The men's union vigorously opposes the decision—and a strike appears inevitable.

Coming now, this would be a particularly bitter blow to CPR. In 1955 their railway earnings were a record. But last year the company suffered a sharp drop in income because of the slowdown in Canada's economic expansion. Ten per cent less freight was moved than in the previous year. Net earnings fell by more than £1,000,000 to about £13 million. Dividends were clamped.

The state-owned Canadian National Railways had, if anything, a worse time. Much of their income is swallowed by fixed charges on stock of the companies that were nationalised.

Even before 1957 ended, a deficit of up to £2,000,000 for the year was forecast. The final figure has not yet been made public, but it may well represent an even greater loss than this. And the Canadian taxpayer will foot the bill.

To complete the homely familiar look of these Canadian railways both companies recently applied to increase their freight charges ten per cent and, both face new wage demands.

Rail wages, too, are among the highest in the world. An engine-driver first-class earns £60-£102 a month plus £170 a week mileage bonus. If he lives in a principal town he gets another £42 a year. If married another £42 a year plus £25 a year for each child.

A signalman earns from £44 to £71 a month with the same family allowances as drivers, wage points.

plus another £25 a year for extra nightwork.

A guard-ticket-collector on an engine-driver first-class earns £60-£102 a month plus £170 a week with the same family allowances.

Compare the price of a ticket from Victoria to Brighton. It is £2s. 9d. first, and 8s. 6d. second class.

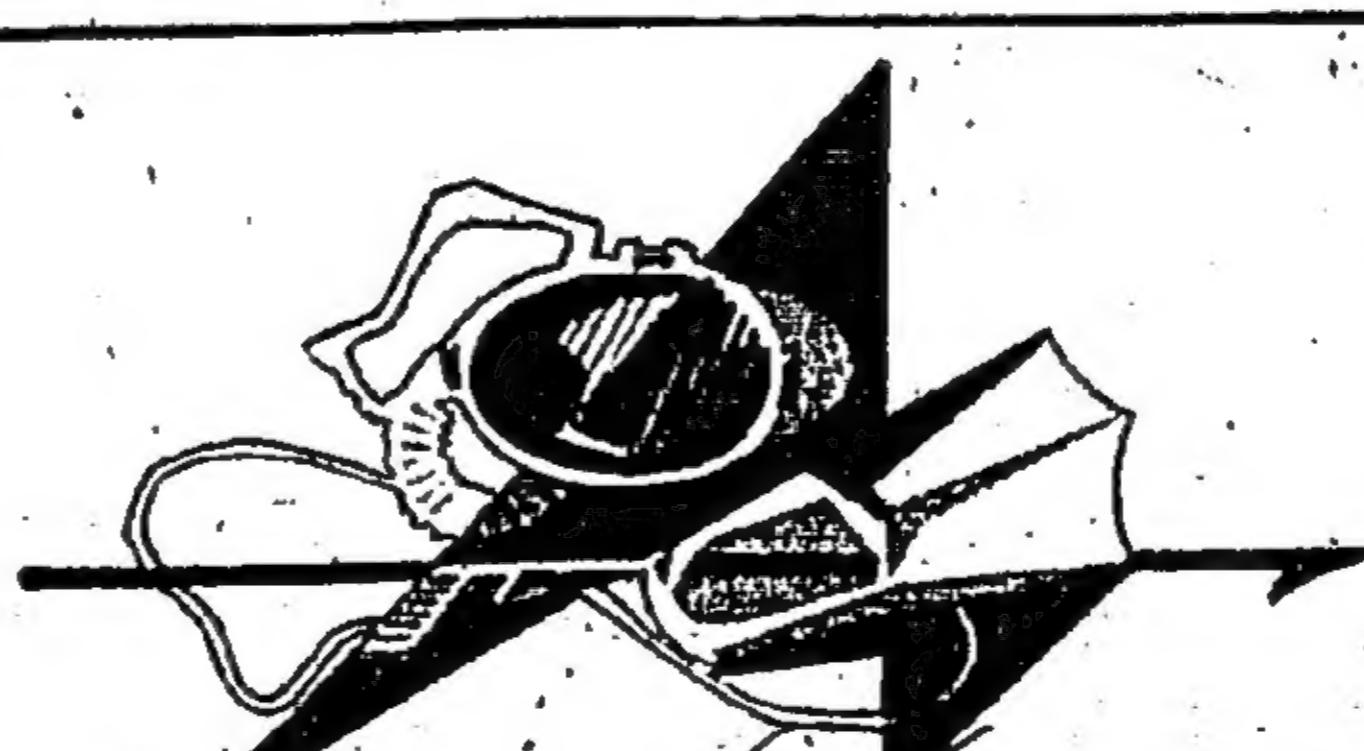
Presumably if Sir Brian Robertson jacked up the charges Swiss heights even British Railways could be made to pay—and the railmen would not be threatening a strike again.

Cost of travel is exceedingly high. A 50-mile journey costs 18s. 8d. first class and 14s. 6d. second class.

Compare the price of a ticket from Victoria to Brighton. It is £2s. 9d. first, and 8s. 6d. second class.

Presumably if Sir Brian Robertson jacked up the charges Swiss heights even British Railways could be made to pay—and the railmen would not be threatening a strike again.

—(London Express service).



The mysterious hour...



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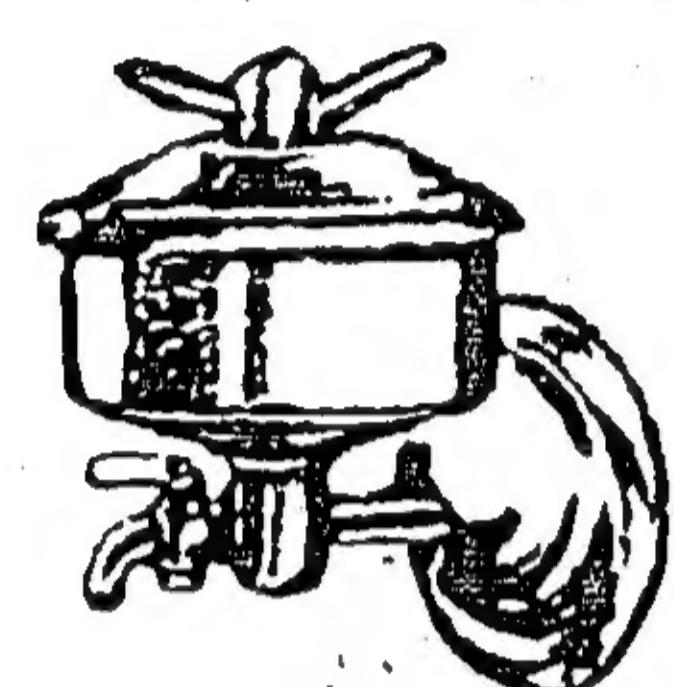
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## AS THE CONSPIRATORS PLAN THEIR NEXT GRAB, THE WEST MUST FACE A THREAT TO ITS FUTURE

GAMAL Abdel Nasser in Moscow! This, for Krushchev, is the real foreign conference of the year — a conference not of statesmen but of revolutionaries.

This conference is out to get results. It may not be the Summit. For you and me it could be far more important. Here will be forged not vague agreements about disarmament but plans for the control of Middle East oil and for the Soviet attack on Africa.

What is at stake are not abstractions but the control of the oil which is our biggest investment, and the lifeblood of our, and Europe's, economy. Our petrol, our prices, your job, your wages, could all be endangered.

This is the second round of Suez. In the first round we lost the Canal. Now the attack is to be on the oilfields.

### The tide runs on

IT may be said that Russia is only using Nasser as a cat's-paw. Maybe. But does that matter to Moscow if the cat's-paw is being used successfully? No wonder that Russia is now stalling about that other Summit conference.

The sputnik and the open letters and the barrage of Peace-and-Peace talk have hypnotised the West into peering for wonders in the sky while the ground is crumbling at their feet.

It has been a triumph for the policy of diversion. We have been lured into chimerical debates on the exact permissible degree of Hydrogen Bomb Warfare—while outside the tide of world revolution runs on, sweeping away our redoubts, our key areas for raw materials and world communications.

While we have been speculating on the deadlock in Europe the Soviet has been taking a trick after trick in the Far and Middle East.

After Suez, is a united Middle Eastern polity beyond reach for us and our allies? Must our disagreement with the Americans on Biafra, or that of our own Foreign Office with the French over Algeria, destroy any hope of unity? Must indeed bygones always be nagging us? Must joint initiatives always be lost?

### No further

ON the contrary. If Nasser's visit to Moscow has any good side to it at all, it is that it presents the West with one simple decision of policy—which is vital that they should agree to make together. Russia must be allowed to encroach no further in the Middle East. This means that Russia's tool, Nasser, must be contained within his own boundaries, economically and by the rule of international law.

Does that mean that we must be prepared to protest others against his aggression in the future? It does. For we can be certain that Nasser's trip to the Soviet.

For Nasser to survive he knows that he must seize more territory, acquire more revenue. And Moscow alone

has the world power to allow, or tolerate the seizure of those prizes which he covets.

I refer to the Nile Waters, the Persian Gulf, all the holiest places of Islam necessary to the consolidation of the Nasser myth. For Nasser and starving Egypt the waters of the Suez Canal have not been enough to quench their thirsts for aggression.

Let there be no easy talk of buying a little time by doing a deal with Nasser. Let the oil lobby be silent in Washington, and its agents be recalled from Egypt. This is the time to face facts squarely. From Cairo to-day radiate the tentacles and waves of revolution in the Middle East and Africa.

For the West to give further support to the returning Nasser would be our final breakdown of statesmanship.

Initially he returns a dom God in the eyes of his people. Any proffer of Western support would merely complete his aggression.

Let there be no easy talk of buying a little time by doing a deal with Nasser. Let the oil lobby be silent in Washington, and its agents be recalled from Egypt. This is the time to face facts squarely. From Cairo to-day radiate the tentacles and waves of revolution in the Middle East and Africa.

After the Sinai campaign, is Nasser such a Sultan that he can rally all Islam against Israel? Is his Moscow trip really so pleasing to Saudi or shekhly potentate or Lebanese millionaire supporter?

Do his people really prosper under him? Is he so secure as he seems at home, and is this strange regime so permanent in Syria?

So long as the revolution in the Middle East, real or imagined, rushes forward in a spray of words and slogans, it can be well for Nasser. But let there be one real check, one real break, in the mad dynamism of his progress, and

that is the need for survival.

Let us enounce and clarify our intentions.

We can hold our heads high. In this world, there is nothing to be ashamed of. There is no need for us to shrink about the bazaars. Not conquest but partnership and political evolution are our objectives. The alternative, and we must put it to them brutally, is Moscow and Cairo's tyranny.

But there is no time left for fumbling. Off with the kid gloves. On one thing it is vital that the West should be united — and that is the need for survival.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



JOHNNY HAZARD



## ROUND-UP

### Atoms-For-Peace Talks Planned

GENEVA. The problem of how to duplicate the energy source of the stars—nuclear fusion—and put it to use on earth will be examined by the world's top scientists, including those of Britain, Russia and the United States, at a conference to be held next September.

This was announced by the administrators of the United Nations-sponsored international conference on peaceful uses of atomic energy.

In addition, this conference will review progress which has been made since the first atoms-for-peace conference in 1955 and will study the possible use of nuclear power for a variety of other peaceful purposes, ranging from ship propulsion to the heating of homes.

The first list of 1,500 titles of scientific papers from 20 countries has been circulated.

It includes some 70 papers dealing with fusion experiments or studies already under way in Britain, France, West Germany, Italy, Sweden, Rumania, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey and the United States.

Altogether, some 2,500 papers—nearly 1,500 more than last time—are expected to be submitted, of which about 600 will be selected for oral presentation at the conference.

### Bulganin's New Job

MOSCOW. NIKOLAI Bulganin will take up his new job as Governor of the Soviet National Bank in an imposing, mustard-coloured building in Neglinnaya Street in the centre of down-town Moscow.

He knows the offices quite well. For it is just 20 years since Bulganin was moved to the same job from another Premiership. That was in 1938, when Bulganin was Prime Minister of the Russian Federation, the biggest of the Soviet Republics, of which Moscow is the capital.

Bulganin then moved up to become Deputy Prime Minister of the Soviet Union and, at the same time, head of the Board of the same National Bank of which he is again named Governor. For seven years prior to his Premiership of the Russian Federation, he had been Mayor of Moscow and had visited London on that capacity.

He dropped the Bank job in 1941 to become a member of the Military Council on the Western Front and in 1944 Deputy Minister of Defence and Member of the National Defence Council.

In Soviet official publications the National Bank is described as "the largest and most powerful in the world." It corresponds to a central bank but has wider powers than those of Western countries. It controls the note issue and all credits inside Russia.

Bulganin knows banking and has a reputation for being an excellent administrator and a good boss who keeps an eye on the welfare of his employees. He will now be the custodian of Russia's enormous reserves of gold and other precious metals in which the bank has sole buying and selling rights.

All in all, he has done better for himself than anyone—probably including Nikolai Bulganin himself—though possible nine months ago when he sided with Molotov and company against Krushchev in the Communist Party Presidium.

### Freedom Fighters Die

VIENNA. TWO more Freedom Fighters have been executed in Budapest for their part in the 1956 Hungarian revolution.

They were Josef Nagy and Imre Farkas, who were accused of "leading gangs of counter-revolutionaries" and of murdering an unknown Kosuth prize-winner.

Originally, both had been sentenced to life imprisonment but, under the influence of the new Premier, Ferenc Munkach, the sentence was changed to the death penalty.

Observers here say this is one of the many signs that the campaign of vengeance against the Freedom Fighters has been stepped up since Munkach took over from Janos Kadar at the end of January.

### Marge Makers Of World Unite

AMSTERDAM. FIFTY margarine manufacturers from fourteen European countries have formed an international federation of margarine manufacturers' associations.

The aim is to promote international co-operation on all problems regarding the production and quality of margarine.

The new federation will not deal with commercial problems or sales techniques.

One of the Dutch representatives stressed that there is no connection between the foundation of the federation and the present troubles on the butter market. The federation has not yet even considered the question of their attitude towards the dairy product.

They have not discussed the production of the so-called mangle—a mixture of butter and margarine—or the problem of the price difference between butter and margarine.

One of the recommendations before the O.E.E.C. dairy conference in Paris was that measures ought to be taken to reduce the price difference between butter and margarine.

### Customs v. Smugglers

NEW DELHI. INDIAN customs officers and smugglers are rivals in a treasure hunt in the Arabian Sea off the 200-mile coast of Saurashtra state. The treasure consists of gold and diamonds which smugglers from the Middle East dumped into the sea a few months ago in a series of intercepts.

A month ago customs troopers brought up £45,000 worth of gold and diamonds near the port of Porbandar. Now, following further information, the customs authorities have engaged more troopers and cordoned off Okha, the biggest port in Saurashtra, where most of the treasure was dumped.

But smugglers, better acquainted with the dumping spots, have got away with much of it.



By Frank Robbins



By Frank Robbins

AUSTIN!

THE CAR

for your

HOME LEAVE

METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## DEMACHY TAKES HIS SKETCH-BOOK TO THE RACES (in Paris)

NOT A  
TWEED  
IN  
SIGHT!

GOING to the Races is a vastly different business in France and Britain.

In France the women take their racing seriously.

There are horses—but naturally. What matters, as ever, is the tout ensemble.

Demachy sends me a drawing from Longchamp.

On the left is a Pierre Cardin suit. In the centre a navy Faou with white piping trimmings and Dior's trapese line in silk tweed.

On the right—Nina Ricci's pink dress and jacket with its printed silk hat and coat.

See what I mean by seriously?

Now what about the women at the races in Britain?

I went in search of her with the boss of a fashion business in Beloit (that most sophisticated of cities) who was visiting Britain for the first time.

More than anything, he told me, he longed to see the true English Lady "Sportive". In her superb English tailoring.

Wicked woman that I am, I took him to our local point-to-point races.

I thought he'd die laughing. But the laugh was on me.

The bigger, squarer, and tweedier the women were the more he admired them.

"Look . . . see . . . oh, look . . . these wonderful women, so large, so much shapes to them—and all the way down," (seated—skirts). "Ah, beautiful."

"And the colours . . . these soft-smart shades of earth and mud. Enchanting."

"Ah, the size of them," he sighed—the scornful air—the mystery."

I asked what he had thought of our tailormades.

"It is the shoulders that fascinate me," he cried—squeezing himself up and making imaginary corners with his hands—like boxes. They are unique.

"In all Beloit is NOTHING like this." I said. I could well believe him.

What rot they talk  
about uniforms

AS a mother who has just sewn on 52 name tapes, soaked three large handkerchiefs with tears and delivered up one 18-year-old daughter to boarding school complete with a ton and a half of school trousseau—at least a third of which seems totally unnecessary—I have very decided views on school clothing.

I am hundred per cent in favour of uniform—provided it's CHEAP and CHEERFUL.

## The leveller

I don't care if the children attend the snootiest of snooty boarding schools or one of our splendid new glass cubist primaries.

It doesn't matter if they are seven or seventeen. Uniform is the best possible leveller.

Why?

Because GIRLS at any age are little women—vain, fashion-conscious, competitive, and often needlessly cruel to each other. Particularly in their teens.

To blazes with "wear what you please" for sixth formers. Here's hoping that edict doesn't catch on generally.

At a time when they mind like mad about their looks, the blissful anonymity of a school uniform cuts out competition and gives the girls chance to concentrate on work.

As for the younger children—the little lambs love to look identical.

A friend of mine thought she had fooled her daughter with a chain-store blazer as near as dammit to her school uniform and half the time.

Oh, calamity, the pockets were at a different angle.

"Do what you like," said the girl with the face of an early Christian martyr about to be tested to the lions, "but I'd die rather than wear it."

See what I mean?

Now for those boarding school clothes. It's.

No one can convince me that any girl needs three uniform cotton dresses, one uniform bust dress, three (personal choice) dresses, one dancing dress, a tunic and blazer, a skirt, pull-over, two cardigans, six blouses, a hooded cape, a tailored suit, and a raincoat for a 12 weeks' summer term.

"This," said the buyer in one of the biggest school supply stores whom I interviewed, "is mad."

"By comparison with some others," she added hastily, seeing my face.

## Reform it

What it needed is a complete reform of all uniforms.

Living within a three-mile radius of my home are girls from practically every public

school in Southern England. It's Bertrand to the left of me, Roodcan to the right of me, Heathfield close behind me and Queen Anne's practically treadin' on my tail.

What do they wear during the holidays?

Almost without exception it's a uniform of a very different kind—jeans, tee shirt and zip-fronted windcheater or duffle jacket.

Why not for school—every school—with the addition of a couple of flower-printed regulation "best" dresses?

It would save all mothers goodness knows how much money to spend on the kind of leisure clothes teenagers start wanting during their last years at school.

It would also halve the num-

ber of those wretched, fiddly, pestilential name tapes.

## And now

SITTING in as a judge at the Concy Fashion Grand Prix Contest last week I was amused to note that rabbit stoles, worked to look like mink, bore real mink tails.

It is only a matter of weeks since I reported on the latest in nylon, fake mink—with real

fur.

Are our fakes becoming so good that minks can look forward to a ripe old age—secure in the knowledge that they have nothing to lose—apart, of course, from those tails?

## Madness

What madness comes over a man when he gets to

work?

It's a matter of pride or something.

"Let us call it a perfectly simple and rather obvious sex manifestation," said a psychiatrist when I pondered all this to him.

Ask any woman driver—here's the way it goes.

The traffic lights are against me, and there I sit thinking

By  
VERONICA PAPWORTH

grips with a STEERING WHEEL.

Wine, women, and song (though personally I've always doubted the effect of song) are as nothing compared with the effects of speed.

The not-so-nice turn into FIENDS—honking, cursing, grinding their teeth at every setback, forging ahead at any faint, and often doubtful, opportunity to STEP ON IT.

And just let them see a woman ahead.

The not-so-nice turn into FIENDS—honking, cursing, grinding their teeth at every setback, forging ahead at any faint, and often doubtful, opportunity to STEP ON IT.

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Ask any woman driver—here's the way it goes.

The traffic lights are against me, and there I sit thinking

shall we have the fish or the sweetbreads for supper tonight when a scree-e-ech—it's a man in a car rocking to a reluctant standstill by my side.

Immediately, hot spots me he crashes into gear, scree-sawing to and fro in his determination to be first away.

He can't quite make it?

Then by golly I'm in for an uncomfortable few minutes as he darts out and darts back, hoots, darts out again and so on.

Me and the MEN?

I wave them by at the earliest opportunity, languidly, gracefully.

"These elementary sex urges are as clear as crystal to me," is what I'm signalling.

And between ourselves it's a tricky signal to make, gracefully, with the forearm and five fingers.)

Still that's what I always do.

We-e-e, almost always.

Now and then, however, I rip through my gears like a racing driver and give them a run for their money.

I don't dare to think what my psychiatrist chum would have to say about that!

The traffic lights are against me, and there I sit thinking

Vocational Discontent Or  
Just Spring Fever?

THIS is the time of year for spring fever, romance and playing hookey and, as I can tell by my mail, for contemplating a change of job.

I don't know why, but we all get restless and dissatisfied with the status quo during May. Many times it looks like a good idea to scrap the old job and get something new and interesting.

Obviously, sometimes it is the right thing to do. But more often it is just a symptom of spring fever and should be treated as such.

## HOW CAN YOU TELL?

How can you tell if your vocational discontent really means that it's time to change jobs?

Here is a quick check list:

1. If it's a new idea that came with May, and that hasn't been in your mind for very long, chances are it will go as quickly as it came.

2. If you've been behind in your work, handling it lackadaisically or downright shiftlessly, chances are you shouldn't change.

## UNFINISHED WORK

We all have periods when our virtue is not sufficient to keep us in top working form; times when we slide and let things pile up in the back of the desk. This piled-up, unfinished work gives us a kind of subconscious guilty feeling and we become convinced that what we need is a change of scene. But this is the wrong reason for changing jobs.

The only solution is simply to knock down and clean things up. After that, you still feel like changing; it might be that the desire is valid.

3. If you have just had the break-up of a big romance, chances are that your desire for a career change is invalid.

## WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING

It's humiliating and heartbreaking to have to stay in the same office with the people who expected you to be married soon. But to run away from it isn't going to solve anything. Moreover, at a time like this you're apt to make hasty and unreasonable decisions.

At any rate, try not to make too fast a move in the wake of a broken heart.

4. If you are tired and run down physically, don't let yourself make a change in career. After all, at this time of year it's been a long time since your



Spring is the  
Time for Romance.

Just vacation. It pays to wait 'till you've had one and rested up before you decide that you hate your job.

## HAVE A CHECK-UP

Get to your doctor, have a physical check-up and see if that drained, exhausted feeling isn't physical instead of vocational.

However, if none of these things is the case, and a change in jobs is really indicated, do not do it slowly. To purify—like the old expression, "Change career in haste, repent at leisure."

## ANNE HEYWOOD

## Household Hints

An auto belt is one of the wisest investments you can make for your baby's safety—and your own. Some varieties permit the child to stand, sit or lie down. Many are washable.

If your woollens have a hard break-up, you might try rinsing them in lukewarm water with a pinch of borax. Proportion should be about one teaspoonful to a gallon of water.

Beware of the refrigerator that "just fits!" If you have to measure too closely to fit it into a niche, the refrigerator or freezer may not function properly.

The reason: there must be some room for air to circulate around the appliance to remove heat from the condenser.

In spite of the chemise lines in today's clothes, there are plenty of full skirts about. They are at their prettiest with stiff petticoats, and the best way to dry the latter is still over an open umbrella.

Be ready  
with the  
Covered  
Look...

Now is the time for holiday planning and the swimwear story this summer is the covered-up look. This sleek awesome in black helanca stretch nylon fits like a second skin.

Wear it with its matching jacket for playtime on the beach and pool or the top for sunbathing, leaving a strapless top with an Empire-line waist.

The fun list is a halo of dreams, starting on top of stretch sportswear and quick to make yourself from last year's straw "sailer."

Good surprises are a holiday "must" and frames have never been more amazing. The box has a decorative pale in a pale plastic trimmings with white, with a gauze feather "cowl" rising high over one brow, and a pair with red bamboo frames built squarely around the lenses.



London Express Mirror

## NEW Revlon DISCOVERY

for the woman who  
wishes she didn't have  
to put lipstick on  
3 or 4 times a day!



Today...you can put radiant color on to stay...  
all through the day—without drying your lips!

Now you don't have to put lipstick on...and...without drying your lips. It's the only non-smear type lipstick: enriched with Lanolite. Lanolite is the wonderfully new and different non-smear type lipstick: longer lasting and creamy too. It puts luscious color on to stay.

Choose from 20 fabulous Revlon colors today.

Revlon's Lanolite Lipstick

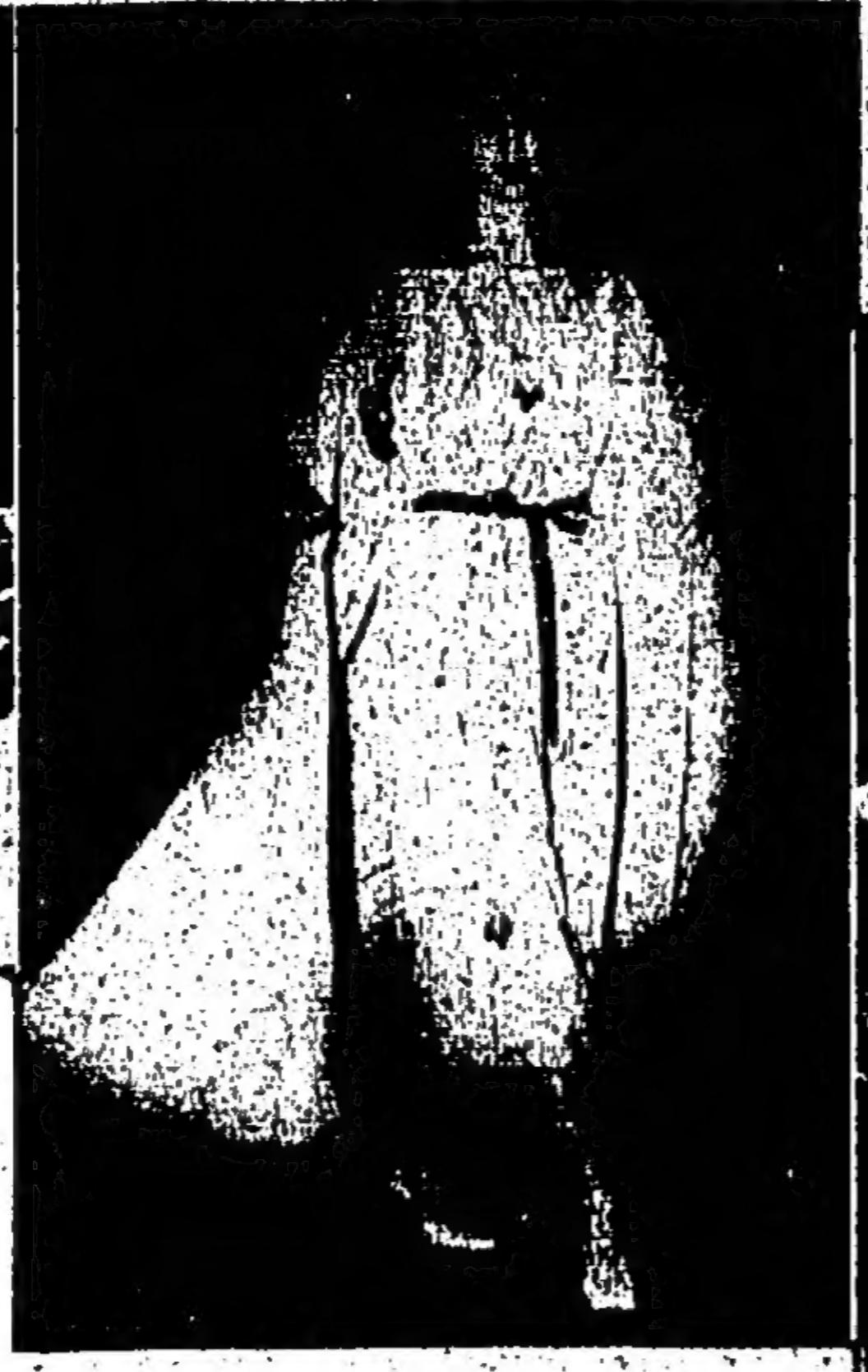


Non-smear Lanolite Lipstick  
is luscious Revlonique.



Victor Ardy and the Hongkong Concert Orchestra, which gave a promenade concert at the Peninsula Hotel . . . a concert with a difference, a promenade with a difference: chief promenaders were "bedroom beauties" on the right.

Staff Photographer



**Bedroom Beauties** step out on show, with the Rogers Summer Collection . . . Bridal peignoir, gowns with matching slips, short shorts, and long traditional. Beauties wearing them are Gwen and Dorothy Knowles, Linda Reeves, Barbara Johnson, and Anna Lee.

Staff Photographer



100 years ago, all but for the spectators . . . the highlight of the annual display by 200 children of Tingle's Athletic Institute.

Staff Photographer



Mrs P. D. Holder, wife of the Air Officer Commanding, is seen visiting the centre of the Society for the Protection of Children where she was introduced to wails.

Staff



Miss Renate Clemens and Helga Schanz at Union Church with Mr and Mrs L. Schoenrock who were best man and matron of honour.

Staff Photographer



LEFT: Friends at the christening of Linda Sorby gathered outside St Joseph's Church after the ceremony. Godparents included Mr Philip Cheung and Mrs Philippa Coombes.

Mayfair Studio



CENTRE: Pauline Tong and Stanley Leigh at St Margaret's.

RIGHT: The Union Choir's Concert at Queen's Hall.

BELOW: Jumble Sale at the Sailors' Home.

Staff Photographers



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Water becoming precious again. But these children take their water troubles with a smile.  
LEFT: Mr Ho Hong, chairman of the Trades Union Council opens Labour Building in Choung Sha Street—six storeys housing canteens, offices, a large auditorium, and a small workers' hostel.

Staff Photographers



Captain R. S. Colvin, General Manager of Hongkong Airways takes a look at the future—introducing Mrs Terry Hall who takes over Public Relations.

BELOW: Mr W. C. G. Knowles in the sound-proofing baffle of Kai Tak's new foist bay—\$1,400,000 investment in the air-repair trade.

Staff Photographers



LEFT: Mr Ho Hong, chairman of the Trades Union Council opens Labour Building in Choung Sha Street—six storeys housing canteens, offices, a large auditorium, and a small workers' hostel.

Staff Photographers



Bayanihan folk dance group pass through on a world folk dance tour aim to dance at the Brussels Exposition on Philippine Day—May 30.

LEFT: Mr R. Winslipp meets Alain de Boismonu, new Manager of Air France. The departing Manager is Mr G. Hoyet, centre.

BELOW: Lady Black and Bishop Bianchi at the opening of the new Maryknoll Sisters school, Blue Pool Road.

Staff Photographers



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that the best costs  
a little more

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## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## BEAUTY, COLOUR AND LUXURY ARE NOW A HOMEMAKERS' AIM

YOU never know what designers will think up next! Now it's mink-trimmed bath sheets. Can any woman feel underprivileged when she can have mink in the bathroom?

This mink, we might as well tell you right now, is fake, but, it looks like the real thing—and it's washable!

One of the large department stores introduced these novel bath sheets, recently, along with the idea that white fox throw—genuine fur—was just what every housewife needs!

**DOWN-TO-EARTH AIDS**

But, apart from these eccentricities there are lots of down-to-earth and charming items in home decorating just now such as sheets decorated with polka dots, plaid and pretty floral motifs. Favourite colours are nutmeg, bronze or wood violet.

The same colours and patterns are used for bed covers and dust ruffles or to trim towels and shower curtains.

Again, the same colour tones are used for informal table linens. A combination of jade and yellow now being promoted, is an ideal colour scheme for the seasons ahead.

We can have beauty, colour and luxury these days in our necessities for the home and it's the kind that is so easy to care for. Many of these things are made of drip-dry fabrics and now, finishes that require little or no ironing.

Contour sheets, for example, have eliminated the necessity of ironing bed linen. Automatic dryers turn out pillow cases so soft, so smooth that you can just fold them neatly and use them "as is".

Ruffles and pleats in blouses, dresses and lingerie, drip-dry like new. Even outer-wear has become easily washable and self-drying.

**NUMBERED FLATIRONS**

We can certainly congratulate ourselves on our good fortune when we consider a household hint of long ago that was quoted in a magazine recently. The ladies of 1807 were advised to number their flatirons on the stove with chalk and use them in rotation so that they would always be hot!

While ironing is no longer a chore, there are still times when some ironing has to be done, so a good iron is a

necessary household old.

This is especially true for those who go in for the hand-some silk lingerie and blouses that are so much in style just now.

But it is ironic that now that we have such efficient tools for ironing we've almost eliminated the need to use them!

—ELEANOR ROSS

## BUSY LINE

PRETTY Patricia Krauth always wanted to be a nurse and take care of children, but she never dreamed that she'd be ministering to between 100 and 200 infants daily.

The 31-year-old Brunette may have the country's most unusual nursing job. She manages the baby station at Disneyland Amusement Park. This is a small but very important corner of Walt Disney's "Magic Kingdom" where only babies count.

You should hear some of the things that people have to say about our station after they've brought in their wet, hungry, fussy babies," said

"We have a diaper changing room with hospital-type equipment, real small toilets, a fully equipped kitchen for parents to prepare food, a feeding room, high chairs and a screened off area for mothers who breast-feed their babies. And it's all free."

Mrs. Krauth is particularly proud of a reception room where fathers can wait if mothers are handling babies, and outside a visitor finds stroller parking lanes carefully marked on the road by the curb.

"We've planned the station in such a way that an infant makes a trip through it without having to double back. Keeps things going more smoothly, but mothers never get the feeling of being assembly-line."

Mr. Krauth, who lives with her husband, Frederick, a former Navy flier from Cincinnati, said many mothers are startled when they learn that the makers of a baby food (Pablum) are fooling the bill.

She said the guest register reflects their thanks and includes comments such as:

"Wonderful and thanks."

"The best ride yet."

—RON BURTON

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# At 50, I'm looking ahead to the best time of the lot!

LIVING LONGER by LADY PAKENHAM

Talking to EILEEN ASCROFT

A GLORIOUS spree with her grandchildren is Lady Pakenham's No. 1 objective for her bonus 20 years—that EXTRA 20 years of living that modern science and medicine has given us during the last century.

With four sons and four daughters and a husband interested in banking, industry and politics, there has been little time for pleasure travel.

"I like to think that when I am 70," she says, "and my one-year-old granddaughter Rebecca, will be 21, we shall have many years together to all the places I want to see, like Paris, Mexico and South America."

This surprisingly youthful grandmother is enthusiastic about her extra 20 years. "I'm the thin and wiry kind, and I know I will stay fit and energetic." Already she is laying plans for what she calls the "Golden Years that start at 70."

"I'm mad keen on gardening," she says, "but I am always so busy in there is never time to sit down and enjoy it." Her digging out underplanning has

"We've planned the station in such a way that an infant makes a trip through it without having to double back. Keeps things going more smoothly, but mothers never get the feeling of being assembly-line."

"I would really like to try and understand modern poetry," she tells me. "Also to be able to discuss religion intelligently with my grandchildren."

She plans to shed domestic responsibilities as the next years go by. "There has got to be a house in the country for family

gatherings," she says, "but already I am replacing all the labour-makers, like bollers that need stoking and knick-knacks that need dusting, in our Hurst Green home."

"Numerous end dining-rooms will be discarded. In future we will organise living in much fewer rooms. My home when I am older will be trouble-free, so that I can really enjoy my family without chores."

## REVIVAL

Looking forward again, Lady Pakenham plans to bring back the old institution of afternoon tea and leisurely conversation.

"The years of bringing up my eight children have meant nursery or dining room tins, and old people, I think, need lots of company and stimulating ideas to keep them fresh and happy.

I will need my friends then and plan to enjoy them."

Another necessity in age, Lady Pakenham believes, is the feeling of being essential. She intends to do active organising

"To give an old person somewhere to live is not enough," she says. "Finding a contribution they can make to society is even more important."

Loneliness is the disease of old age, and it need not be. "I shall organise a proper club for grandmothers all around me to do important social work," she says.

What are the personal indulgences you plan for the Golden Years?" I asked. Lady Pakenham, "I am going to be more of a lady in a dressing gown," she laughed.

"Lastly—probably the most important of all—she wants to spend more time with her husband as a companion and a friend, free from children's care

correctly dressed before household life begins. I will take things easier and breakfast, if I feel like it, in a pretty negligee."

Lady Pakenham, at 50, does not wear glasses and plans to do fine embroidery when 70. "If they are going to keep me alive, they have got to keep my eyes good," she remarks cheerfully.

"I've always adored embroidery and never had time. The last thing I did was smocking my daughter Catherine's dress when she was a baby."

Before her eldest daughter, Antonio was born, Lady Pakenham reveals, she was rather a plump, hockey-playing type of girl. Antonio streamlined her figure and for 25 years she has weighed the same—6st. 6lb.

"I shan't watch the scales so carefully in the last 20 years," she says happily. "If I want to share my great-grandson's hunk of chocolate I shall. I shall drink wine with every meal and enjoy real afternoon tea."

Another dream of the future is to keep a dog and give to him the time, care and attention he deserves. A beautiful red setter, decorative and large, or a cute, fluffy, "although my family hate them."

"Science and medicine will know how to keep us healthy and energetic, good-looking and slim. Labour-saving gadgets will set us free from toil. No one will expect us to sit knitting in a chimney corner."

"Well, on 70, she says, and a fuller, more exciting life, as a great grandmother."



LADY PAKENHAM  
Plans for the Golden Years.

and household responsibilities. "Really get to know the fascinating details of his work and spend long afternoons in the House of Lords listening to the interesting debates."

Woman today has everything to look forward to in the inter-war years. BUT WHY? "We shall no longer be surplus to our needs," says Lady Pakenham. "In fact we shall probably become a rare and precious species, and be treasured by the male sex."

"Science and medicine will know how to keep us healthy and energetic, good-looking and slim. Labour-saving gadgets will set us free from toil. No one will expect us to sit knitting in a chimney corner."

"Well, on 70, she says, and a fuller, more exciting life, as a great grandmother."

—London Express Service.

## Don't Let Your Baby Become Too Dependent

MANY a mother is so conscientious that she never leaves her baby or young child. As a result, this youngster can't be happy out of her sight. Some young mothers even boast that the baby "won't even stay with Dad or Grandmas."

### TOGETHER TOO MUCH

When this happens, a mother must take this child under her wing all the time when she tries to do her work. If she sits down to read or relax, she must take baby in her arms. If she puts him in a play pen, she must be right there to amuse him. All day long, unless the youngster has a nap, she must be with him. Even if she has another person to do her work, she may be worn out before night.

By and by, leaves him in his play pen near an open door, so that he can see her at work in another room. If she does this very often, however, she will demand it and will yell when she must go to another part of the house.

If your youngster, before walking, demands you come to his play pen to amuse him, let him cry or scream for a few minutes before you go. Then, give him a few minutes, and return to what you were doing.

Pursue this practice. When he cries for you, let him wait a few minutes at first, then longer, as

he grows older and makes constant demands on you to amuse him. Be skilful at finding approved toys with which he can amuse himself.

When Dad or others are around, let him look after him. Stay out of his sight for short periods, then longer ones. Even go out of the house for a short while, letting him see you go. Leave him with a familiar person. Gradually make your outings longer.

By and by, leaves him while you are at work. If he cries, let him cry. Pay no attention to his crying after you do depart. Let him know beforehand that you are going out.

As soon as your youngster can run about, see that he plays with another child of his age and with more children later. The more he plays with playmates, the less dependent emotionally he will be on you. Nevertheless, you will always deserve some brief periods to talk with him, make and do things with him, read to him, play with him. Just see that you are not his slave.

### Answering Parents' Questions

Q. My husband tries to help our son, 6, to have fewer fears by laughing at him. It doesn't help.

A. It won't. Long, patient, sympathetic, constructive measures are needed.

—G. C. MYERS, Ph.D.



IDA BAILEY ALLEN

## IRISH HOTEL MAN OFFERS NEW VEGETABLE IDEAS

"WERE you brought up to go into the hotel business?" I asked.

William J. Kelly of Ireland chuckled.

"I was born into it. My grandfather built the Strand Hotel in Roslare. Later my father ran it, and now it's my operation. After surviving three generations of Kellys, it's still going strong."

**Self-Contained Hotel**

"It's different from any hotel I've seen in the United States, and um," he continued. "Rosalare is what might be called self-contained."

"We have our own herd of Jersey cows; produce our own veg. We raise our own chickens and ducks; produce our own eggs. The pigs and hams are first quality."

"We raise all our own fruit and vegetables: lots of celeriac, Brussels sprouts, potatoes, turnips, carrots and beets; tomatoes and cucumbers, string beans and wax beans; also the Scarlet runner broad beans which, I understand, you do not use much in the United States, and a type of lettuce that is different from the kind you have here, for it's crisp and yet soft."

"As yet, the Irish haven't learned to like green corn, although we can raise it if we can be made a fashion."

"All the vegetables we serve are garden-fresh."

"We are very particular about the way we cook vegetables, often serving them with fresh herbs from the kitchen garden."

"Come and visit us sometime."

I assured Mr. Kelly I couldn't wait to hop over. Pending that time, I'm enjoying vegetables prepared in his own unusual ways.

**Leafy Spinach** On Brussels sprouts, carefully wash tender spinach leaves, but do not detach from

the stems. Sauté until well wilted in unsalted butter.

**Brussels Sprouts With Basil:**

Wash and trim fresh Brussels sprouts as necessary, or use frozen Brussels sprouts.

Boil in 1 in. salted water until almost tender.

Finish sautéing in basil-butter.

**Festival Salad:** Arrange individually chilled, crisp lettuce hearts, filled with sliced hard-cooked egg. Surround with halved, thin-sliced tomatoes and halved, peeled orange slices overlapping.

**Caesar Salad:** With sour cream dressing.

**Chicken Soup with Parsley:**

Boiled Pork Chops:

Cole slaw:

Irish Bread:

Lettuce-Cress Salad:

Plum Tarts:

**Coffee Tea Milk:**

All measurements are level.

**Guacamole From Ireland:** This a delightful melange of vegetables. Boil separately: 6 pared, medium-sized potatoes and 1 fine-shredded small head of cabbage.

Meantime sauté, in 1/4 c. butter until 1 yellow, 1 sliced medium-sized onion, 1 crushed

peeled section garlic and 6 scallops with 3 in. of the green tops. Crush the potatoes while

**SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER M.P. says:****"It is still the best Club in Europe"**

THERE is a somewhat malicious story told of the Athenaeum Club in London that a member in the reading room rang for the hall porter and said: "Will you please take that gentleman away. He has been dead for two days." That, of course, was in the spacious days when, demnit all, a club was really something.

The club as an institution, is a logical and inevitable development of the English character. First, it is a home from home where the male can escape from the devoted tyranny of his family. Secondly, it is a place where a chap can have a sleep after a hearty luncheon and can even smoke if it is not too stentorian. In fact membership in a club in the lush Edwardian days was so highly regarded that when R. D. Blumfield, the then Editor of the Daily Express was offered a baronetcy he said that he would rather be made a member of the Carlton Club which was then a massive terrace in Carlton House Terrace devoted to the Conservative cause.

Undoubtedly London has the finest clubs in the world, not necessarily in architecture but in character and tradition. Yet the best club in Europe, as it has been known for generations, is not a Club at all. And what is it called? Some vulgar souls speak of it as "The Talking Shop" but its actual title is "The House of Commons."

**Above the Law**

Let us consider the privileges which are conferred upon the members who incidentally have not been proposed and seconded but automatically become members as soon as they have been elected by a constituency and have taken the oath.

Since in Parliament we make the laws we are to some extent above the laws. The only Parliament I know of that Publican must serve drinks only at stated hours, we in the Commons, have no limitations. If there is a late sitting that keeps us there until the first streaks of dawn are in the sky M.P.'s can have alcoholic refreshment up to half an hour after the debate ends and they depart for home.

In fact the smoking room is the very holy of holies where no stranger, however exalted, can enter. Nor does the ban extend there. No peer unless he is one of the members of the House of Commons is entitled to come into the smoking room. It does not suggest that if a peer strayed in by mistake or through ignorance that we would throw him out but he would soon realise that he had broken the code.

There is no special seat in the smoking room for any member of the House although Sir Winston Churchill, who is temporarily an exception to the rule, always sat in a certain corner seat and still does. In July if anyone is left in Canada in fact the smoking room was one of the committee rooms but by the fire of 1834, and it was rebuilt in two sections. One is for good conversation and refreshment, while the other permits the game of chess to be played—the only game allowed.

**IS IKE CHARY OF MEETING KRUSHCHEV'S WISERACKS?**

by CHRISTOPHER DOBSON

I WONDER what's really behind President Eisenhower's rediscovered hesitancy to take part in a summit meeting with Krushchev. Ike's friends in Washington are saying that he and Secretary of State Dulles are worried about getting the President—any President of the United States—embroiled in the diplomatic infighting of international politics.

They point to the example of President Wilson, whose prestige was hurt by the part he played in the negotiations at the Conference of Versailles. Eisenhower's men talk of Russia's wickedness and ask what is the point of the President lending his presence to a Russian propaganda benefit?

But I wonder. I wonder if Eisenhower's hesitancy is not something more personal than a desire to keep the prestige of the American presidency out of international politics.

For Ike, an honest, forthright man, has none of Krushchev's guile; he has none of the Russian dictator's brilliantly evil wit. And, since his serious illnesses, he has lost some of his ability to concentrate.

**Cosseted**

OFTEN I have seen the way he is shielded and cosseted by his Press Secretary James Hagerty, and the shadow Press Agent Sherman Adams.

I have seen the gentle way in which the Washington correspondents, "had" treated him when he has stumbled over his words at his Press conference.

I wonder. I wonder if Ike is thinking: "How stupid it would be for me to meet an enemy armed with superior weapons on the ground when he's chosen at a time when I am weak."

And I shall be very sad.

**WILL AMERICA WIN THIS RACE TO THE MOON?****THE SIGNS ARE THAT THE FIRST TRIAL ROCKET WILL BE GOING ON ITS WAY THIS WEEK . . .**

**NEW YORK.** AMERICAN scientists are preparing for an early attempt to hit the moon with rockets and have made such excellent progress that the first phase of Operation Moon is about to begin.

Their activities are being conducted in such secrecy that the American public, and even many Government officials, are not yet aware of the rapid progress of their work.

Operation Moon is far nearer than has been admitted to date, said a Defence Department spokesman. There will be three phases involved in the plan to reach the moon and each will take rockets closer to their destination.

**Combination**

A new space satellite will use a combination of air force and navy rockets—the Thor and Vanguard. They are already on the launching pad at Cape Canaveral, Florida. Actual blast-off date for this first phase and the other two, however, will not be announced until each effort has been successful.

American officials greatly fear the international repercussions from failure of any Moon project. Colonel William Davis, of the Air Force Department of Scientific Research said grimly:

"If this contest is lost we might as well quit."

While officials were hesitant to talk about the newest rocket combination at Cape Canaveral,

great activity at the base indicated that the firing signal may come any day this week.

**Direction**

The missile will be fired, according to some sources, in the direction of the moon—the first to be deposited on such a definite destination into space.

It is not intended to reach the moon but the missile will permit scientists in Florida to determine their ability to hit the moon in future trials.

The third phase would involve hitting the moon with rocket-carrying heavy equipment including radio transmitters and a magnesium flare dye which can also be seen from earth.

Initiative would contain an aluminum foil ball which will be inflated in the vicinity of the

moon.

This silver ball would inflate to 100 feet—large enough to be witnessed easily on earth.

Advantage of the ball, scientists explained, is its extremely light weight, which would not handicap the velocity of the rocket.

The inflatable sphere would be carried folded in the rear of the rocket and blown up by a bottle of nitrogen on reaching its destination.

The third phase would involve hitting the moon with rocket-carrying heavy equipment including radio transmitters and a magnesium flare dye which can also be seen from earth.

Almost all American officials in Washington with the exception of John Foster Dulles are confident that they will beat the Russians.

Dulles recently said: "Getting to the moon first would certainly be spectacular but one has to take account of the fact that despots generally can achieve certain spectacular results which democracies don't achieve."

The passage of five months since the launching of the last Soviet satellite is a major reason for new optimism among other officials.

Diplomatic reports have suggested there have been a succession of Soviet missiles blasted Vanguard's satellite into orbit recently "has all the power necessary to land a marker on the moon," the

maker of the missile's third stage said.

He was Charles Battley, president of Grand Central Rocket Company at Redlands, California, who declared that the rocket was designed and the propellant developed for it as early as 1956.

The propellant has been improved since then, and we have no doubt of its ability to thrust the rocket on to the surface of the moon without difficulty, he said.

successfully as they did initially, perhaps due to atmospheric or climatic changes.

Another reason for delay in Russian hopes of making the first lunar probe is the lag in getting up special cameras to track the rockets.

**Big cameras**

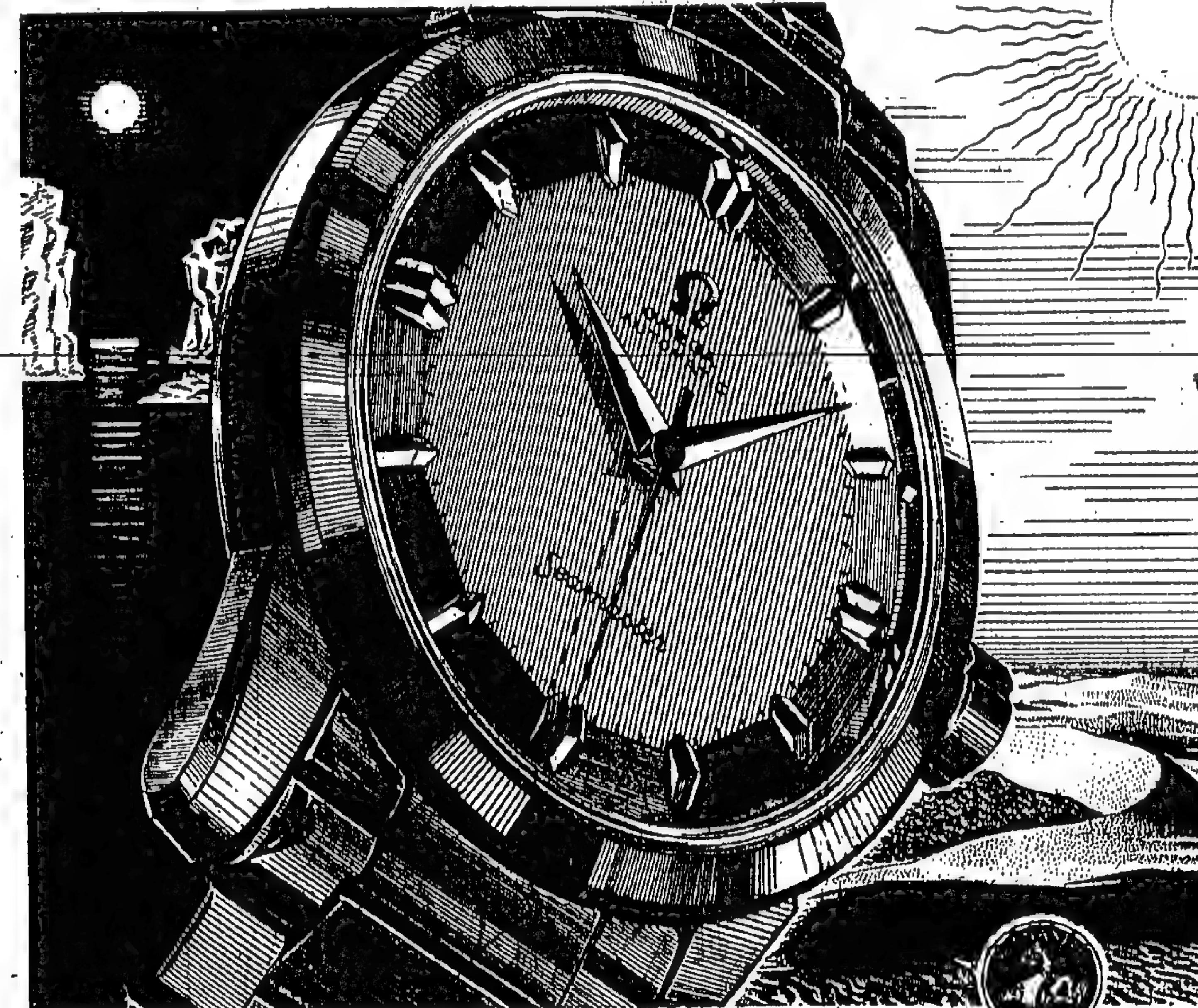
The New York Times' missile expert points out that without such cameras an attempt to reach the moon would be almost useless because it would not be possible to gather any scientific data from it.

The Russian newspaper Pravda last month reported that a network of 24 photographic observation posts should be fully equipped by the first quarter of 1959. The news was not ready when Russia launched its first two satellites last October and November.

Even the United States, with its superiority in equipment, has had great difficulty in getting tracking stations ready around the world. Officials admit that some of the cameras, which are extremely bulky, won't be ready until June.

However, Willy Ley, one of America's top rocket experts, has voiced the assurance of other scientists when he declared: "We know more right now of what is required of a moon space ship—even though none has been built—than ship-builders of Columbus's day knew of what makes a ship seaworthy."

—(London Express Service).

**The Olympic Cross**

Only watch manufacturer to be honored with this distinguished award, Omega has timed the Olympic Games for over 28 years. Today, Omega enjoys the implicit confidence of the international sports community when Olympic records and medals are at stake and time is reckoned in 10ths and 100ths of a second.

In every Club there are unpleasant moments from time to time. Even at the Athenaeum someone will be talking too loud or bringing to dinner a brawler who should never have been allowed to enter the sacred portals, but there is always tomorrow and tomorrow and memories are short in the Best Club in Europe.

Like most M.P.'s who have been in the Commons for a long time, I must some day consider retirement. Yet it would be almost unbearable to hear the stentorian shout of the policeman in the Public Lobby: "Who goes home?" and to know that never again would that cry have any personal association.

But why does the Lobby policeman want to know whether we are going home? The reason is that an angry mob may be waiting outside and there is police protection if we want it.

Who goes home? Some night I shall hear it for the last time as a member of the best Club in Europe. I shall be free of the Whips, free of committees, free of constituency problems and free of wearisome late night sittings.

But when in my new found freedom I make my way past the House of Parliament en route to Festival Hall or Waterloo Station I shall see the shining face of Sir Winston Churchill, and hear him strike the hour just as did his Hitler's brothers.

He well knows the disadvantages he will be fighting under.

And so I wonder about the reasons given for his hesitancy. I wonder if Ike is thinking: "How stupid it would be for me to meet an enemy armed with superior weapons on the ground when he's chosen at a time when I am weak."

And I shall be very sad.

Engineering in the scorching heat of the Sahara; scientists in the ice-bound solitude of the Arctic; sportsmen in the dim depths that are skin-diver's realm—here is the kind of company you keep when you wear the Seamaster, the self-winding Omega high-precision watch that defies the elements.

The self-winding Seamaster movement is triple scaled. The elements can't reach it. Tropical heat leaves it cold. Arctic cold leaves it snugly indifferent.

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The story goes back to World War II when Omega

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sailors and pilots of Britain could confidently take with them into combat. Restyled and reinforced for sports wear, this watch became the post-war Seamaster, since further strengthened and perfected, and today the world's most popular sports watch.

Also battle tested, in submarine hulls and jet aircraft fuel tanks, is the sealing device which protects the Seamaster movement against water and condensation to a depth of two hundred feet.

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these make of the Seamaster a timepiece that has what it takes to share with you the zest of high adventure and the stresses and strains that go with it.

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## NOEL GOODWIN ON THE 'BIG PACK' FESTIVAL DISCS

THE four days of concerts by top jazz groups of all kinds, in a vast open-air setting called Freebody Park, at Newport, Rhode Island, clocked in more than 60,000 listeners last July.

I have been listening to the first half-dozen of the 14 LP discs recorded on the spot.

Among the outstanding performers you should certainly make a date with an exotic, almond-eyed beauty called TOSHIKO AKIYOSHI.

### Remarkable

She is 29, born in Manchuria, and a jazz pianist of remarkable artistry. You can hear her on Columbia 33CX.10101, a 12in. LP she shares with the swinging blind accordionist LEON SASH and Quartet (\*\*\*\*).

Like this one, many of the Newport Festival discs are shared between two groups—one to each side. But not all are paired off in equal merit.

Three lusty numbers with trumpeter RUBY BRAFF leading an eight-piece band, including PEE WEE RUSSELL on clarinet, are exciting listening on 33CX.10104. It would rate \*\*\* for these alone, but pianist BOBBY HENDERSON's solos on the reverse are distinctly mediocre.

Festivals are meant for experiments as well as standard successes, don't forget. Two of the most forward-looking sessions were played by GIGI GRICE-DONALD BYRD group and the CECIL TAYLOR Quartet.

They each have three tracks on 33CX.10102. Forceful, punchy bop from alto-saxist Gryce and trumpeter Byrd; subtle and thoughtful twists of harmony from Taylor's piano (\*\*\*).

### Off-days

Top-ranking singers ELLA FITZGERALD and BILLIE HOLIDAY both apparently had off-days at Newport (33CX.10100). You can hear them in

## — AND THE TOP POPS

by JOHN LAMBERT

\*\*\* PETULA CLARK "Baby Lover" (Nixa): Should make a hit pick of pop hits for Petula. But I feel her recording manager merits most praise. Miss Clark's singing talent is slight, but it is slickly presented. This time the impact is provided by a calypso-rock beat.

\*\*\* ROBERT EARL "I May Never Pass This Way Again" (Phillips): And I may never want to listen to another mushy ballad with a message like this again. Four versions on sale feature everything from celestial choirs to solemn guitar strumming. I choose Earl because he manages to sound sincere, in spite of the sentimentality. His soaring finely-balanced voice is worth listening to anyway.

\*\*\* SAMMY KAYE "Garden of Allah" (Fontana): A big bid is going on to boost ballads with an Oriental flavour. Most of them are strictly Japanese corn. This one has the merits of a strong melody and stylish presentation.

\*\*\*\* ANNA MAGNANI "Scapricciatello" (H.M.V.): An outlandish entry for the pop market. The title is too much of a mouthful. The lyrics are in Italian. The singer is much stronger when acting than when chirping. Yet somehow I found the record delightful. It just happens to be a wonderful note.

## The American idol faces a crisis

BY LOVE POSSESSED. By James Gould Cozzens. Longmans. 18s. 570 pp.

THE American novelist James Gould Cozzens had written seven novels before this, all warmly received by a small devoted public. And then, suddenly, *By Love Possessed*, became for some reason the big best seller of last year. It is hard to understand quite why. Not that it isn't a very good novel. It is. It has some claims to being a great one. But it is long, subtle and difficult. It is a very literary novel, in the Henry James tradition.

Why, then, was it so popular? Perhaps because its main figure is an ideal American type, Arthur Winner, in his fifties, is a partner in a highly respected firm of lawyers in a prosperous small New England town. He is a figure in the community, as his father was before him. At his age he stands between the past and the present. He was brought up in the fine old tradition, but he is not too set in his ways to see that today's morals and manners are different from yesterday's. He is a man of great perception and of great good sense. Take him a problem, whether small or large, and he will give it the whole of his attention. He will judge it with balance and compassion.

—RICHARD LISTER

(London Express Service).

### Problems

Many problems, small and large, are brought to him in the course of the forty-nine hours which the novel covers, and we watch him dealing with them, dispassionately, neatly and economically. The kid brother of the firm's secretary gets himself involved in a charge of rape; Arthur Winner gets him out of it. The new rector is having serious trouble with the organist; Arthur Winner effects a compromise; Noah Tuttle, the good man of the firm, is not a bit past it has insulted an important Jewish lawyer from New York; Arthur Winner smooths things over.

There are family problems, business problems, legal problems.

Then in the last hour of the 49 he is faced with the most difficult problem of all, a problem of his own. Old Noah Tuttle has all these years been juggling the trust funds, not dishonestly, but quite illegally. Discover it, as he should do, and there is ruin and disgrace all round. Leave things as they are.

(London Express Service).

## FICTION SHELF BY PHILIP OAKES

● SHADOW OF A SPY. By Andrew Mackenzie. Boardman, 10s. 6d.—Anxious American hires British private-eye to discover why he cannot visit his brother, gaoled for selling atomic secrets. Hectic espionage stuff, with kidnapping, murder, a slant-eyed blonde, and a gun-toting peer to speed the action. Rather knockabout, but you keep on reading.

● OR BE HE DEAD. By James Byrom, Chatto and Windus, 18s. 6d.—Stylish, civilised crime novel with a writer hero trying to protect himself from libel by tracing a vanished Edwardian rogue, he has put into a book. Rugged here and there, and little over-jolly, but polished, engaging and very well written.

● NIGHT OF THE HORNS. By Douglas Sanderson. Secker and Warburg, 12s. 6d.—Ultra-violent thriller featuring a callous, callous, callous wife who gets herself strangled. Lots of heating-up and a strong dash of sex. Very fast and readable, so long as you can suspend your disbelief among the thuds and bloodstains.

● MURDER ON MY STREET. By Edwin Lanham. Gollancz, 12s. 6d.—Tough city editor of New York daily suspicious of killing a neighbourhood girl, involved in blackmail and dobbing. Good Chase ending, with speedboats and helicopters speeding to the rescue of child witness. Assorted newspaper types and authentic-sounding office intrigues.

● NIGHT EXTRA. By William McGivern. Collins, 18s. 6d.—Really first-rate story of news paper reporter tough enough to pry into a graft-hidden political power. Bungling, chivalrous, all bristle with life. McGivern moves up to the W. R. Burnett-Raymond Chandler League with this one.

(London Express Service).

## Baruch Races To A Fortune —By Loco

MR BARUCH. By Margaret L. Collyer. 42s. 784 pages.

THE tall, white-haired man sat on the same park bench in Lafayette Square, Washington, most days during the war. The tall man sat there so regularly that letters were addressed and delivered to him at the bench. They were addressed to Mr Bernard Baruch. Baruch is one of those individuals round whom a legend has grown up in his own lifetime. Nobody can quite say why, but everybody in America knows that he is immensely distinguished, wise, experienced, the confidant of Presidents. He is a pillar of the United States, an oracle whose views are awaited with respect, whose homely *obiter dicta* are reverently printed.

Example: "Two things are of infinite importance. Unhappily, it is also intolerably diffuse. He was attracted by the idealism of Woodrow Wilson."

The sad result is that Mr Baruch gets mislaid in his own high government post—and the

greater than the man? That? That would be a hasty conclusion.

Baruch, it seems, is one of those who prefer power to responsibility. Had he not been a Jew, he once said, "Old Bernie" would have been President. But the truth is when he was offered the Secretaryship of the Treasury, he refused it.

Baruch's life gives the impression of a man with a divided spirit. One of his closest friends summed up his career in one word—frustration. And—for the reader who persists to the end of this over-length, over-written biography—Is the myth, then, greater than the man? That is the question.

He backed Roosevelt's New Deal—and then reneged. Roosevelt complained, "Old Bernie, anything good he says he did and anything bad he because I didn't take his advice."

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## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

# 'Beginners Please' Resumes

## Talent Spotting Series With John Wallace

Radio Hongkong launches the first programme in their talent spotting series on Friday evening at 8.30, when compere John Wallace introduces the contestants in the first heat of "Beginners Please," and opens the door of opportunity for any would-be entertainer who can satisfy the audition panel of an ability to provide radio entertainment in any form whatsoever.

Vocalists, mimics, impressionists, comedians, amateur musical groups, individual musicians, whistlers—and in fact any solo or combination performers are invited to submit their names to Radio Hongkong where arrangements will be made for an early audition.

On each programme of the series, the heat winners, judged by three judges in a remote studio, will be qualified to go forward to the final of the whole series, where they will compete with other heat winners for one of the "Beginners Please" three cash prizes.

This afternoon at Happy Valley racegoers will see one of the classics of the Hongkong racing calendar, the HK Derby. But interest in this event is not by any means confined to the enthusiasm of people throughout the Colony have subscribed to the regular Jockey Club car sweep on the event.

Many thousands of dollars in cash prizes await the lucky ticket holders and news of the pitting at the end of the race is eagerly awaited everywhere.

To bring to listeners an up to the minute description of the race, Radio Hongkong will be broadcasting a commentary by Ted Thomas and Tim Brinton from the Jockey Club Pavilion.

The programme will start at 5.50 p.m. when Tim Brinton will size up the horses in the paddock, and discuss the odds accumulating on the pari-mutuel totalisator.

Then at 4 p.m. as the horses canter up to the starting gate Ted Thomas will take over for the commentary of the actual race. It is hoped that the winning owners' ticket numbers will become available during the time the commentators are on the air, in which case they will be broadcast immediately.

For those who still maintain an interest in horse racing, there will be a commentary on the Great Jubilee Handicap at Kempton Park this evening.

At a 11.15 Radio Hongkong will be joining listeners to the General Overseas Service of the BBC for a commentary on this event by Raymond Glendenning.

### GRAND OPERA SEASON

Irene Yuen has selected "Rigoletto" as the first complete opera to be broadcast in the news series Grand Opera at 8.15 tomorrow evening.

In each of these six programmes, comprising the Radio Hongkong Opera Season, a full and complete recording of some of the best known operas will be presented.

Tomorrow afternoon at 1 p.m. Tim Brinton will be chatting about the films available to weekend moviegoers in a new programme called "Who's for a Film?"

An advertisement in the **CHINA MAIL**

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Instead of waiting for them to come to you  
Use the **CHINA MAIL** regularly

### Today

10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS FROM BRITAIN  
10.15 MUSIC OF THE MEDITERRANEAN  
10.30 OUT AND ABOUT  
10.35 WEATHER REPORT  
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL  
11.15 RACING  
11.30 JUST FOR YOU  
11.30 JOURNEY INTO SPACE  
11.30 MUSIC FROM JAMAICA  
11.30 ALFREDO ANTONINE AND HIS ORCHESTRA  
11.30 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA  
11.30 THE ROGER WAGNER CHORALE  
11.30 FROM THE LIGHT CLASSICS  
11.30 SUMMER FROM THE VIENTI PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA  
11.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND  
11.30 THE NEWS FROM BRITAIN

11.45 P.M. 100% RIVER RHAPSODY

The River—Mike Miller; Ol' Man River; Riverside blues; River of no return; Riverboat Song; Old Folks at Home; Deep River; The River Blues; Swanee River; River, may way; from my door; Riverboat Blues; Lary River; The River.

11.45 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS FROM BRITAIN

11.45 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

11.45 LUNCHEON MUSIC

11.45 WEATHER REPORT

11.45 RACING

11.45 JUST FOR YOU

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Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

**THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB**  
**—THIRTEENTH RACE MEETING**

Saturday, 10th May, 1958

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 9 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 2.00 p.m. and the First Race

run at 2.30 p.m.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at

12.00 Noon.

**MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE**

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.  
All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and Nathan Road. Application only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest-Record Card. Members are admitted to 6 metres each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 4th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

**PUBLIC ENCLOSURE**

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each payable at the Gate. Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the respective fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

**SERVANTS**

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

**CASH SWEEPS**

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$18.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices of Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 9th May, 1958, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 10th May, 1958, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5 D'Aguilar Street on—

Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Monday, 5th to Thursday, 8th May 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Friday, 9th May (Queen's Building) 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

(5 D'Aguilar St.) 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

382, Nathan Road, Kowloon—

Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Monday, 5th to Friday, 9th May ..... 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

**TOTALISATOR**

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

**POP**



**The very aids**



**PRECIOUS GROUPS**

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CHERRY

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**PRECIOUS**

DRUGS

FOR

PRECIOUS

MOMENTS

CHERRY

HEERING

# I COULD HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN

...But These Were My Candidates For The Footballer Of The Year

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

During this week I have been wondering about the players you will nominate for the proud title of 'Hongkong's Footballer of the Year'... and at this moment you have the great advantage over me of knowing who has in fact topped the poll.

As I write, of course, the result has not been announced and I am in consequence completely in the dark as to how the ballot has gone. With all these points in mind I thought it might be interesting to have a go at trying to pick the favourites and let you read my reasoning after you have studied the result.

First, however, let me remind you of the simple rules governing the competition and review the winners in the years since the competition was launched by the China Mail in 1954.

Readers of this newspaper were asked to nominate by popular vote the player of the year on the qualifications of ability and sportsmanship. To my mind these are the idealistic essentials for all players who aspire to greatness in the public eye and past winners of the award have certainly met these requirements in generous measure.

For three years the winner virtually selected himself and in turn there was general acclaim for Mike Granger of the Army in the inaugural ballot, for Tong Sheung in 1955, and for great-hearted Ho Cheung-yu in the following year.

## A Change

In 1957 something of a change came over the situation and for the first time there was no immediately obvious choice. Many fans believed Ho Cheung-yu would repeat his 1956 success, but when the votes were counted it was Yiu Cheuk-yan who claimed the crown.

South China's brilliant little inside-left was popular selection and for the third time in four years a Caroline Hill favourite won the season's proudest title.

All these things, however important and significant, are now history and a look round the current scene shows that once again there is a comparatively small field of real contenders, even allowing, of course, for the fact that there will always be a number of players who will receive personal fan votes without managing to get into the final running for the award.

South China's record of four wins out of five since the ballot started suggests that we should have a look among the Caroline Hill's players for possible candidates. Ho Cheung-yu and Yiu Cheuk-yan must surely be among the names on the short list from which the winner will be found.

## Real Outsider

Strangely enough, in spite of the success achieved by the South China team this season, there are few others at Caroline Hill who fill the requirements of the competition, although Moi Chun-wah will almost certainly get a share of the votes.

I think the real outsider of this year's competition will be Wong Chi-kwong whose flashing dashes up and down

the right wing have made him a great favourite with the crowds... and in fact there are those close to the game who are confidently tipping him as the Footballer of the Year.

Outside of these players the club was founded over 70 years ago by a group of Manchester wagon-makers who worked on the old Lancashire and Yorkshire railway.

Like the humble men they were, they called their football club simply Newton Heath. Railmen were not exactly rich, and there was a story road to tread before the new football club was established.

It would help a lot.

## Significant

Looking through the final placings in the various sections of the English League one comes across some very interesting statistics which give significant pointers to the sort of soccer entertainment served up by the different teams during the eventful season which has just finished.

It is immediately obvious, for example, that there was a considerable variance in the playing power of the teams, surviving only Szeto Yiu and, in a lesser degree, Chan Fai-hung and newcomer, Leung Wah-hung are worthy of consideration.

Eastern also had an interesting season and their players have suffered in consequence. There may be some support for Ho Ying-fun who, although now very much in the veteran class, has his admirers.

Already, the list is running dry and it is difficult to find any possible nominations in the ranks of Kwing Wah, CAA, Jardine, Club, RAF, Roy, Moi, the Police is certainly a player whose sportsmanship and ability bring him into the reckoning, but Tung Wah have no candidates that I can spot.

## Army's Two

The Army have Mendum and McNicol and while the goal-keeper has had to wait a long time for his chance in top class company, Mendum has been a prop and pillar in a very shaky collection of soldiers throughout the season.

The wing half is now playing at the top of his form and, while it is true his early season conduct would not have helped him in a competition of this nature, he has changed to such an extent that there can now be no complaint of any kind against him.

There is something which many keen followers of the game want to acknowledge in the Footballer of the Year poll.

Well, that's the field as I see it. I think the winner this year will once again come from South China and while Ho Cheung-yu and Yiu Cheuk-yan are the established darlings of the crowds they may have to resist a strong challenge from the pint-sized clubmate Wong Chi-kwong.

Beyond that limit it seems to me that only Szeto Yiu and Mendum are really a danger, although Moi may emerge as a dark horse of the ballot box if he gets the backing of the powerful Police Sports Organisation.

These are my purely personal views... I may be very wrong in this analysis... but at least you have the result to guide you in your assessment of my reasoning. No brickbats please... or bouquets please...

# From Clay Pit To Wembley — The Story Of Manchester United

By TIM GORDON

Walking into the main entrance of Manchester United's ground at Old Trafford is like walking into a modern hotel. Bright colours in the contemporary style, a sumptuous lounge for soccer VIP's and down below first-class dressing-room accommodation for Manchester United's young team.

Known all over the football world as the "Busby Babes."

Nothing but the best is good enough for Manchester United, which has been the most consistently good side in post-war football. Yet it was not always so.

The club was founded over 70 years ago by a group of Manchester wagon-makers who worked on the old Lancashire and Yorkshire railway.

Like the humble men they were, they called their football club simply Newton Heath. Railmen were not exactly rich, and there was a story road to tread before the new football club was established.

The team played its home games on an old clay pit. At first it could not afford to play away matches.

These old wagon-makers would go wide-eyed with wonder if they could see the present Manchester United side, travelling to its away games in a luxurious coach equipped with a radio and card-tables.

Met By Candlelight

Yet in those early days, so poor was the Newton Heath club that it went bankrupt. The committee switched its meetings from a public house to a schoolroom. When the gas bills weren't paid and the local council shut off the gas supply, the meetings were conducted by candlelight.

When the club moved to Bank Lane, Clayton, it tried to play a game under artificial light. The experiment was not a resounding success. But the enterprise of those days lives on, for United was one of the first clubs to appreciate the value of floodlighting, and had it installed on the club's subsidiary ground at The Cliff, Broughton.

United's first-team ground at Old Trafford, bombed in the war, has now been fitted with the most modern floodlights, costing thousands of pounds. Manchester United's officials have always been noted for their progressive ideas.

The year 1902 saw the end of Newton Heath club, and from the ruins rose the Manchester United club we know today.

## Star Trio

Almost immediately after the changeover, the club had a remarkable run, rivaling its performances in recent times. In 1906, it was promoted from the Second Division to the First. Two years later, it won the First Division Championship, the following year, in 1909, it won the FA Cup; and in 1911, United ran off with the League Championship again.

On Manchester United's right wing in those days loped the fabulous Welsh wizard, Billy Meredith, who had moved to United from its near-neighbour, Manchester City.

With Meredith were Sandy Turnbull and Charlie Roberts, a great centre-half still referred

to reverently by old-time football fans.

After such spectacular playing success, the club moved to its present headquarters at Old Trafford. A grand building of holding over £10,000, it was one of the finest in the land when it was opened in 1910.

The disaster ruined United's hopes of winning both the League and the Cup — last achieved by Aston Villa in 1897. It cut the team nearly by half and gave the officials and players who survived a tremendous task to find new talent and start again.

For a period in the 1920's, United still had great characters like Frank Barson, the iron man of soccer, and Joe Spencer, his flair for grabbing goals, "Give it to Joe" was the clarion call from the terraces.

But in the next decade the voices grew steadily fainter, and in the early 1930's United touched rock-bottom. The future seemed bleak that the once-time glorious club looked like slipping into the Third Division North, or even out of football altogether.

To the rescue came a Manchester businessman, Mr. J. W. Gibson, who helped to put the club on a sound financial footing again.

Eye For Talent

Even then, United was noted for the way it discovered promising young players. The club's scouting system was headed by one of soccer's most famous characters, Louis Rocco, one of the best judges of a boy's ability who ever lived. One of his greatest captures was Johnny Carey, from Blackburn manager who was to lead United to its greatest heights after World War II.

Now we have the Matt Busby, from Lancashire, who made his name as a classic wing-half with Manchester City, moved on to Liverpool, then back to Manchester to pilot United to undreamed-of heights.

A team which included such great players as Johnny Carey, Johnny Aston, Henry Cockburn, Jack Rowley, Stan Pearson, Johnny Morris, Charlie Mitten and Jimmy Delaney, set up a new standard in post-war soccer. Some claimed its play was as good as any in the game's history.

In 1948, it won the Cup; in 1952, after being runners-up several times, United won the League Championship. In 1956, a new team built on the old principles brought the League pennant back to Old Trafford, and again in 1957.

But on February 6, 1958, when United were third in the League table and had hopes of winning it for the third time running, the worst calamity to befall British football killed seven United players and injured ten. The team were on their way home from Belgrade when their chartered airliner crashed in a snowstorm at Munich airport.

The Kenwood "Chef" ADVANCE ORDER SCHEME

Price Comparison Table

ITEM	HK LIST PRICE	ADVANCE ORDER GENERAL PRICE	UK LIST PRICE
KENWOOD "CHEF" Chopper with Griddle, Kneader, Bowl, Beater, White Plastic Knob and Plastic Guards.	\$165.00	£34-19-4 (\$319.50)	£35-11-0 (\$570.00)
FRUIT JUICE EXTRACTOR	\$22.50	£1-3-2	£1-12-6
	\$2.00	£0-8-1	£0-4-0
SLICER, & SHREDDER	\$2.00	£1-4-8	£4-10-0
COLANDER & SIEVE	\$2.50	£1-11-3	£2-5-0
CAN OPENER	\$1.00	£1-18-3	£4-19-0
COFFEE MILL	\$1.00	£1-14-0	£4-15-0
CENTRIFUGAL JUICE EXTRACTOR	\$3.00	£1-1-9	£4-11-0
HIGH SPEED SLICER for FRESH FRUIT	\$7.00	£1-11-3	£7-9-0
	\$7.50	£1-12-0	£8-12-0

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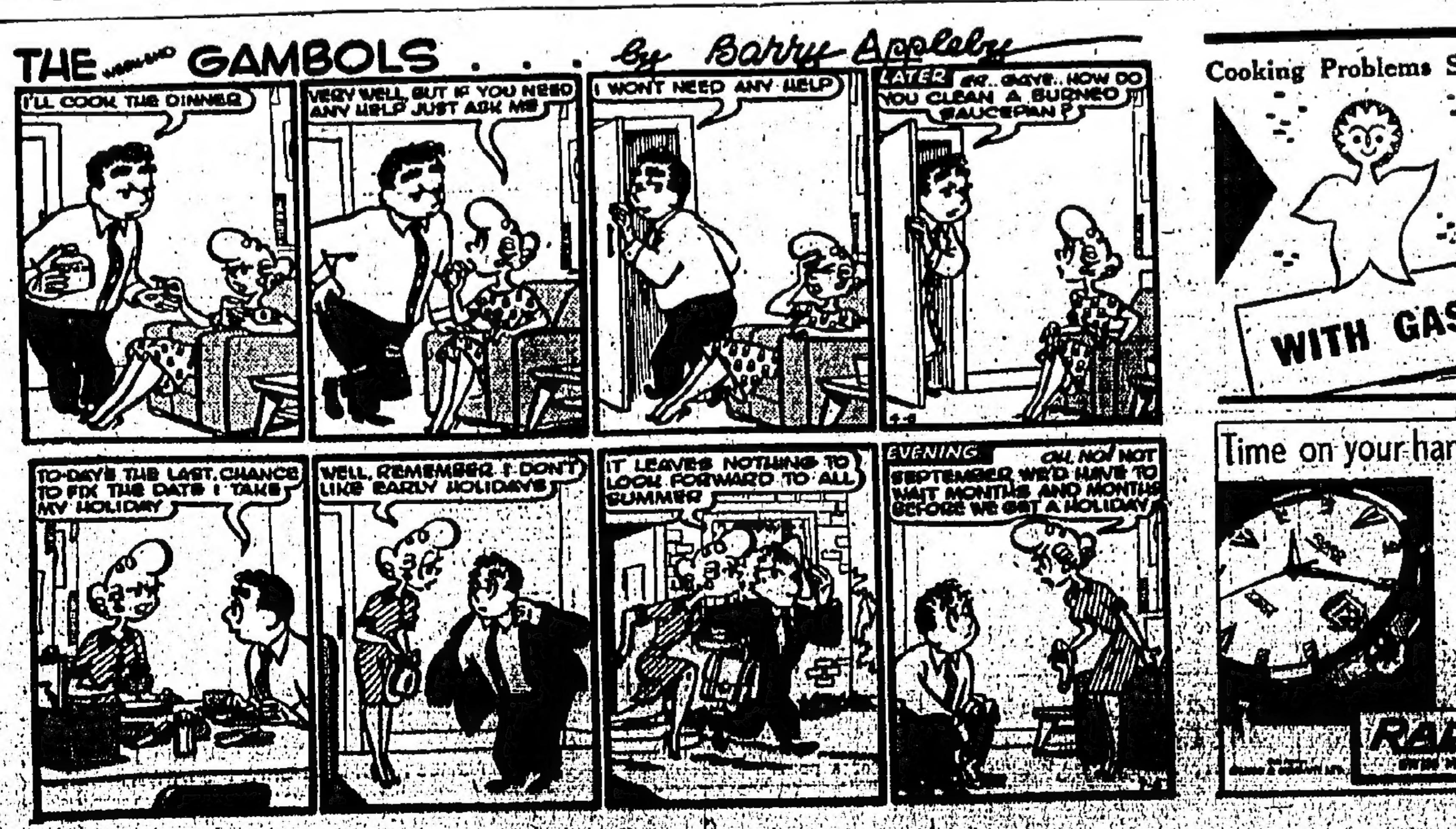
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## Cooking Problems Solved

WITH GAS





## YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 10

BORN today, you have almost prophetic insight, at times. This, combined with keen mind, astute judgment and unusual versatility makes you a person who should rise to the top of the heap early in life. You have a high success potential. The stars have given you the talents. It is up to you to develop them to the utmost of your ability early in life.

Since you have a fine memory and a quick wit, you are an amusing conversationalist. You are apt to make your light talk conceal a more serious intent. You can deliver a scathing critical lecture with a smile. And people take it from you, too. Since you are original in your approach to life, there is seldom a dull moment wherever you happen to be. You are usually the life of any party. You are fond of social gaiety. This perhaps is something you must guard against—wasting precious energies on triviality.

Once you have learned to take life a little more seriously and appreciate the motto, "Life is real—life is earnest," then you have little to worry about; as far as solving the success formula. Just select the arch of expression which interests you most and carry on.

You probably will achieve a certain amount of financial security quite early in life. You have an affectionate and emotional nature and will be happiest if you wed while young and have a large family upon which you can lavish your attentions.

Among those born on this date were: Curtis Dwight Wilbur, jurist and statesman; James Gordon Bennett, noted newspaper owner; Kaufmann Kohler, educator; Fred Astaire, dancer and actor; and William R. Grace, steamship magnate and industrialist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 11

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—The heavens appear somewhat confused, so be as calm as you can all the time. Stay in control of everything.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—There may be a difference of opinion today on some matter of importance. Be the conciliator.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Approach any innovation with caution today. Conservative action is by far the best policy for you now.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Be tactful in dealing with others. Best not to trust impulse today, but act only upon considered opinion.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Rest body and mind today. Don't get into any dispute which could end up in a serious argument.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Personal affairs enter the picture and come up for close attention. Be cooperative rather than starting a ruckus.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—The day is full of confusion, but you can smooth things out if you are pliable and diplomatic with others.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—The best laid plans can be upset unexpectedly, but you can adapt to changes if you are diplomatic.

BORN today, you have an original and inventive mind which, when combined with a good head for business, should bring you success fairly early in life. Whether it also brings fame will depend in some degree upon the type of work you undertake. The stars have given you mental agility as well as mechanical ability and you might develop whatever appeals to you most. You enjoy the arts as well as the sciences. Your major problem is one in concentration to a single objective rather than spreading your energies over too wide a field.

You have a darkling, magnetic personality which draws people into your orbit unconsciously. You have an almost fatal attraction for the opposite sex and will have many admirers. However, your loyalties are deep and true, and once you have set your heart and mind on a single friend, as a life partner, you will be faithful to your choice. It is quite possible that you will fall in love at first sight, wed suddenly, and have a lifetime of happiness and contentment.

Your path through life may not always be an easy one, for success seems to come to you in alternating cycles. It is important that you hold to an optimistic point of view, whatever happens. For with you there is always a better tomorrow. You can practically depend on that!

You have strong likes and dislikes and usually know at once whether or not you are going to get along with a new acquaintance. You are not one to easily forgive a slight, either. You make no good an enemy as you do a friend!

Among those born on this date were: Eille Shannon, actress; Ottmar Mergenthaler, inventor of typesetting machine; Irving Berlin, composer; and Robert C. Sands, author and poet.

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MONDAY, MAY 12

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—This is an active day. Use every moment and accomplish much that needs to be done. Make final arrangements for a trip.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Some unusual honour may be in store for you. Perhaps you have a promotion coming and today is the day it is due.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Promote a new and interesting romance. It may be exactly what you have been waiting for all your life.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—You may start the new work week advantageously by taking a calculated risk which could bring increased profit.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This is no day to sit back and watch the world go by, your door! Get out there and take positive action yourself.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Take the initiative in something important to your career. Be assertive, original and play a long shot!

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—One of those days when it may pay to play a hunch, even if you can't give a good reason for doing it.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Make a good profit on a deal. Don't take outside advice, but follow your own intuitions, in the matter.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—A definite upswing in your personal and business affairs. Take full advantage of the propitious.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Concentrate on significant matters that have a real bearing on

## • JACOBY ON BRIDGE

## Slam Missed, North's Fault

By OSWALD JACOBY

WHAT was wrong with our bidding?" writes an Atlanta reader. "We reached four spades all right, but as you can see from the hand six was a lay-down and it would have taken some very bad breaks to cause us any trouble. Was the fault North's, South's or both partners'?

The entire fault was North's. Even though he only held nine high card points his two club response was sound and when both opponents bid hearts and his partner bid spades, North could well have afforded to jump right to four instead of merely bidding three.

NORTH	10
♦ A753	
♦ 4	
♦ 954	
♦ KQ964	
WEST	
♦ A	
♦ QJ92	
♦ J102	
♦ J1073	
EAST	
♦ A	
♦ 986	
♦ AK10875	
♦ 83	
♦ 82	
SOUTH (D)	
♦ KQJ10	
♦ 987	
♦ KQ76	
♦ A5	
No one vulnerable	

If South had merely gone on to four spades he might have been given some blame but South gave his partner one more chance. He bid four clubs. North could not have been sure that this four club bid was a slam try but he did not have to be sure. He had a simple bid to find out. Four diamonds.

Not only would this bid have taken North off the hook but it would have passed the buck back to South.

South should have been able to mark his partner with a slush hand but since he would have bid clubs, raised spades and then raised diamonds, South could have checked for aces and bid the spade slam.

—Oswald Jacoby

Q—The bidding has been: South West North East 10. 1 ♠ Double Pass

Y—South, hold: ♠AQ3 ♠2 ♠AQJ1073 ♠A3 J3

What do you do?

A—Bid two no-trump. It looks as if you will make a greater profit if you play the hand.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Your partner continues with a bid of three diamonds. What do you now?

Answer on Monday

## CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN

your future security. Expect and get results.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Concentrate on important things. Non-essentials should be postponed or discarded indefinitely.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—

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You may start the new work week advantageously by taking a calculated risk which could bring increased profit.

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the matter.

—Oswald Jacoby

London Express Service

Across

1. Gambling stadium. (3, 6)

2. Anger. (4)

3. Places for signals. (8)

4. Prism. (3)

5. Small thoroughfare. (6)

6. Feeding work. (9)

7. Triton king (mag.). (6)

8. Dams. (3)

9. State of uncertainty. (4)

10. Status. (4)

11. Beam of light. (6)

12. Glass. (6)

13. Oily. (4)

14. Oily. (4)

15. Oily. (4)

16. Explos. (4)

17. Explos. (4)

18. Explos. (4)

19. Explos. (4)

20. Explos. (4)

21. Explos. (4)

22. Explos. (4)

23. Explos. (4)

24. Explos. (4)

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46. Explos. (4)

47. Explos. (4)

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# CHINA MAIL

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SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1958.

**SHEAFFER'S**

**ADMIRAL SNORKEL PEN**

## CABLE BRIEFS

Now Delhi, May 9.  
A national conference on reading recommended today that the government halt the import of "foreign, exec. literature." The conference expressed "grave concern at the present index of unwholesome literature."

The conference was held to discuss means to popularise reading for pleasure among students.—United Press.

Chicago, May 9.  
Judge Daniel J. McNamara Jr put a teenage boy on a year's supervision instead of reform school for stealing five evergreen trees.

He said the boy's heart was in the right place—the trees were to be a "Mother's Day gift."—United Press.

London, May 9.  
A woman complained to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children today that her son was becoming truculent, had started smoking, had been leaving a bar and kept company with a girl who appeared to be a "character."

When asked his age, she said, "36."—United Press.

Tokyo, May 9.  
Job seekers summoned by postcard to an employment agency were angered yesterday when they were greeted not by an offer of work—but by a spiff from a recruiter for the military forces.—United Press.

Indianapolis, May 9.  
The race for Democratic Committeeman from Indianapolis pended in a dead heat between Ellis J. Hall and Cliff Woodward this week.

The vote was 0-0. Neither the candidates nor any voters cast ballots.—United Press.

Akron, May 9.  
Hyman Friedman admitted in court yesterday that his dogs ran into the backyard of his neighbour. But he explained: "It's only because my neighbour's parrot keeps whistling to them to come over."—United Press.

Strike Cancelled

Casablanca, May 9.  
A strike set for May 12 by

Moroccan workers at four US air bases has been called off, the construction firm employing the workers said today.

A spokesman for Atlas Constructors, main contractor for American base construction and maintenance in Morocco, announced the strike had been cancelled. But they did not immediately disclose the terms of the settlement.—United Press.

## REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley: 11.30 "Redoubtless"; 12.30 "Morning Medley"; 12.30 "Willie"; 12. Noon "Tune Time": 12.30 p.m. "Three Men On A Mike"; Buddy Holly, Tommy Sands and Jimmy Edwards; 1.15 "Morning Medley"; 1.30 "Barclay Allen"; 1.45 "Weather Report"; News; Special Announcements; 2.30 "Great Gershwin"; 2.45 "His Orchestra"; 2. Saturday Requests—Presented by Nick Kendall; 3. "Futura"; 4. "The Story of the Journalist Murder Case"; 4.30 "Songs of the Prairie"; 4. "The Hong Kong Derby Broadcast"; From The Jockey Club; 4.45 "Morning Page"; 4.50 "Devotion"; 5. "Morning Page"; 5.15 "Anthony's Orchestra"; 5.30 "Voice of Sports"; 5.45 "Rhythm Parade"; 6. "Big Record"; 6.15 "Rhythm Parade"; 6.30 "Music By Roth"; 6.45 "Marty"; 6.50 "Meet The Stars"; 6.55 "Music and Earth"; 7. "Fiesta Time"; 7.15 "Popular Concert"; 7.30 "The Times-Mirror"; 7.45 "Signal and News"; 8.00 "Weather Forecast"; Announcements over "Morning Medley"; 8.15 "Morning Medley"; 8.30 "Morning Medley"; 8.45 "Morning Medley"; 8.50 "Morning Medley"; 8.55 "Morning Medley"; 9. "Morning Medley"; 9.15 "Morning Medley"; 9.30 "Morning Medley"; 9.45 "Morning Medley"; 9.55 "Morning Medley"; 10. "Morning Medley"; 10.15 "Morning Medley"; 10.30 "Morning Medley"; 10.45 "Morning Medley"; 10.55 "Morning Medley"; 11. "Morning Medley"; 11.15 "Morning Medley"; 11.30 "Morning Medley"; 11.45 "Morning Medley"; 11.55 "Morning Medley"; 12. "Morning Medley"; 12.15 "Morning Medley"; 12.30 "Morning Medley"; 12.45 "Morning Medley"; 12.55 "Morning Medley"; 1. "Morning Medley"; 1.15 "Morning Medley"; 1.30 "Morning Medley"; 1.45 "Morning Medley"; 1.55 "Morning Medley"; 2. "Morning Medley"; 2.15 "Morning Medley"; 2.30 "Morning Medley"; 2.45 "Morning Medley"; 2.55 "Morning Medley"; 3. 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